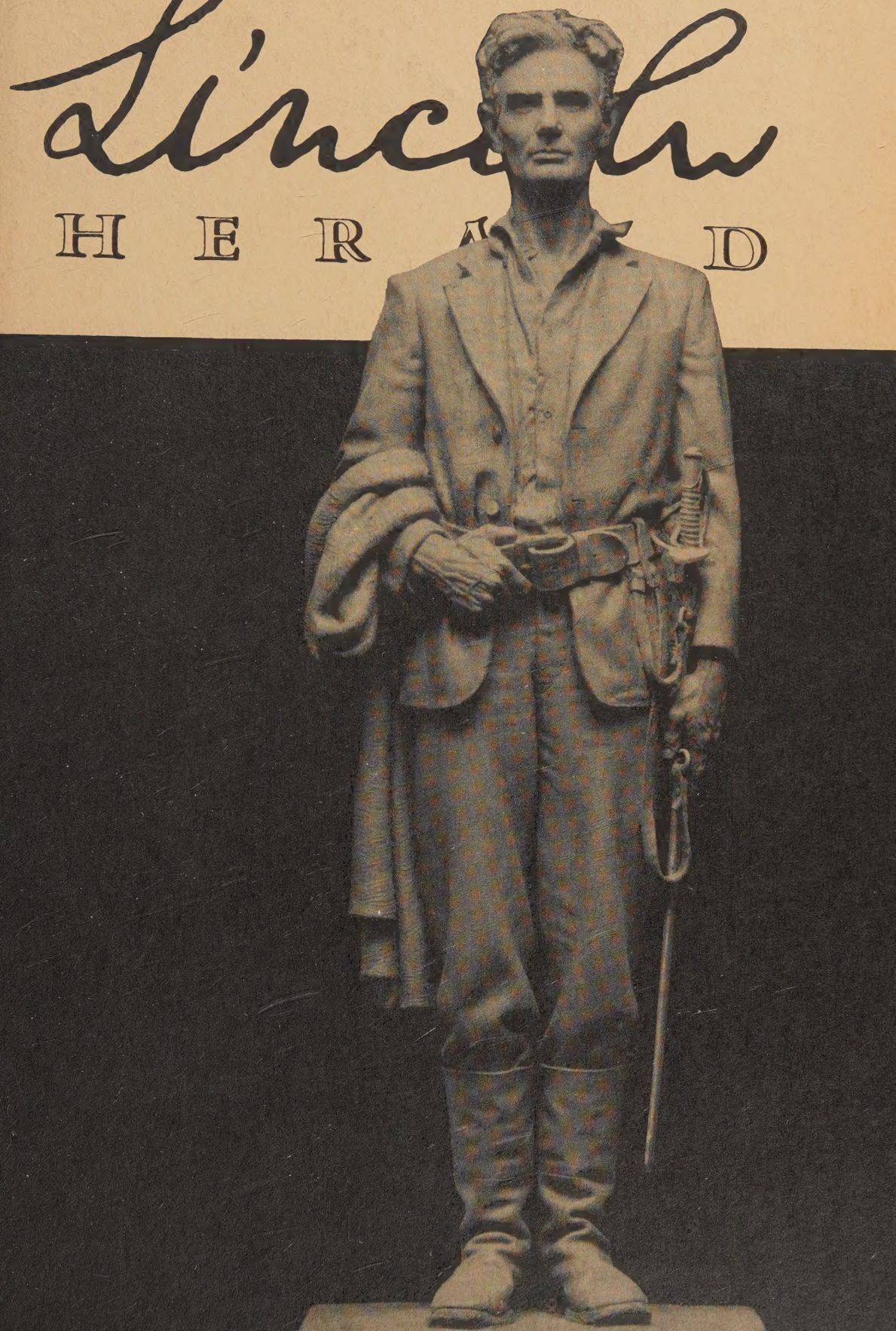
Fall 1955

Lincoln HERALD



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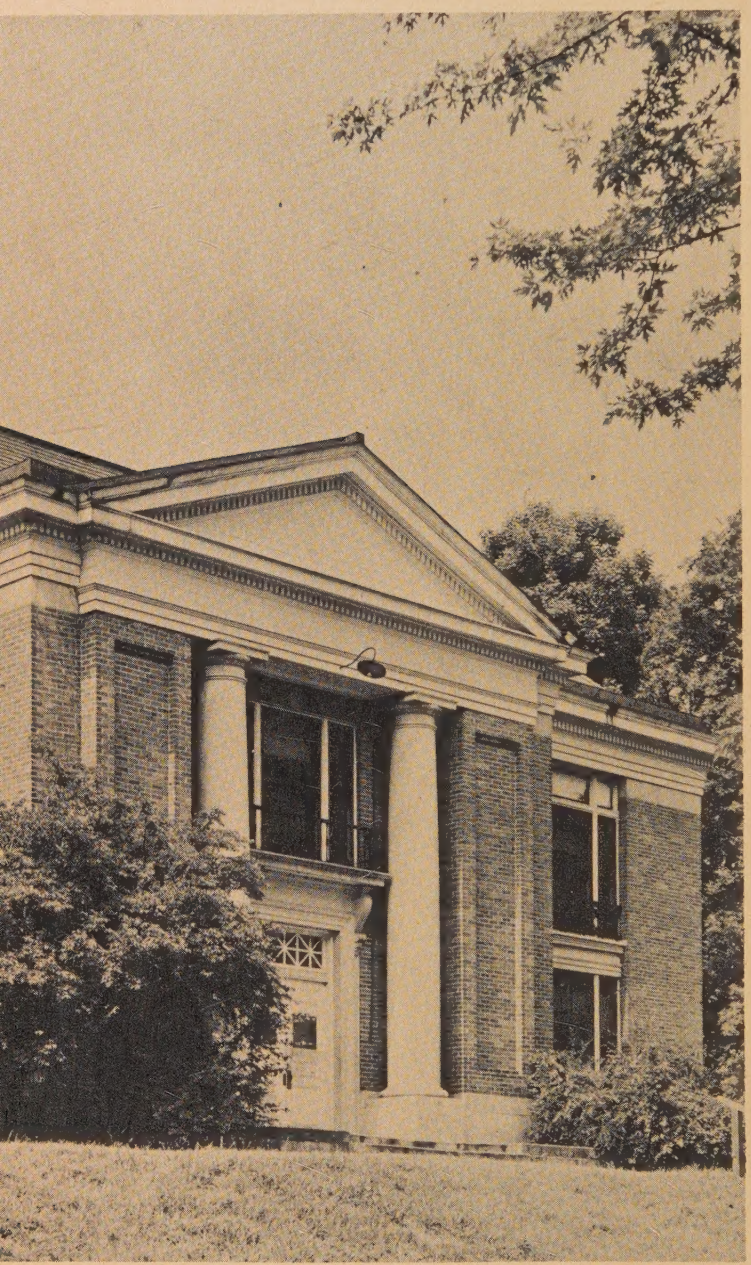
Lincoln Memorial University



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An Editorial by ROBERT L. KINCAID

Saving a "Belated Flock"

IT HAS BEEN *fifty years since "Brother Myers" was with us at Lincoln Memorial University. He is all but forgotten except for his name on our charter and in our early records. Since 1924 he has been sleeping in a little cemetery in Hillsdale, Michigan, far from the scene of his labors in the Southern mountains.*

Such is the fame of the Reverend A. A. Myers, a Congregational minister who was one of the founders of our college.

But I often think of Brother Myers and tell his story when I have the opportunity. Few men served their generation more unselfishly and received fewer earthly rewards.

It was at Commencement in 1922 when Brother Myers last visited our campus. Worn and tired, he sat back in the audience, a forlorn figure bowed by the weight of the years. He had slipped in almost unnoticed. Someone on the platform recognized him, called him to the front at the end of the program, and presented him to the audience. Then the president of the college conferred upon him an honorary degree. Overcome by emotion, he could hardly speak. Catching the significance of the spontaneous and deserved tribute, the audience thundered its applause. He never came again to his beloved LMU. In two years he was dead.

A graduate of Hillsdale College, Brother Myers served as a missionary in the Kentucky, Tennessee, and Virginia mountains for thirty years. His last work was in Cumberland Gap where he built a church and a school in 1890. It was he who brought General O. O. Howard to the Gap in 1896. Howard remembered his commission from President Lincoln "to do something for the mountain people of the South," and inspired the beginning of Lincoln Memorial University. As Howard and others began to build the larger enterprise into a memorial to Lincoln, Myers gradually retreated into the background. By 1905 he was no longer in the inner circle. But he was seeing the fulfillment of his dreams.

In the Howard papers is a letter from Brother Myers in which he opened his heart. He presented some views about the little college but hastened to disclaim any desire to annoy the General.

"Please do not consider this more than wayside suggestions from a wayfaring man who only sees faintly. May God kindly lead you and all of us to do all in our power for this belated flock of God stumbling in these dark hills."

What Myers began at Cumberland Gap, what Howard and others carried forward, reaches toward fulfillment after fifty years. But each era has its new challenges and opportunities for the "belated flock" Myers and Howard served so well.

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Lincoln HERALD

A Magazine devoted to historical research in the field of Lincolniana and the Civil War, and to the promotion of Lincoln Ideals in American Education.

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Lincoln's Mastery In The Use of Volunteer Soldiers and Political Generals

By BRUCE CATTON

(An address before the Chicago Civil War Round Table, February 18, 1955. Mr. Catton is the editor of American Heritage and the author of the trilogy on the Army of the Potomac, Mr. Lincoln's Army, Glory Road, and A Stillness at Appomattox. In recognition of this work he received the 1954 Pulitzer Prize in American History, and the Lincoln Diploma of Honor awarded by Lincoln Memorial University).

ALONG WITH everything else, President Abraham Lincoln was commander in chief of the armies of the United States

As a military man, Lincoln was a complete amateur, picking up his knowledge of soldiering as he went along. Usually, this point is cited as one of his greatest handicaps, a thing that kept the war going long after it should have been won. Any number of military experts—many of them, men with no broader military background than his own—took pains to emphasize the fact, particularly those who wrote in the generation immediately following the war.

What they overlooked—and it is a point equally easy to overlook today—is the fact that Lincoln's armies were made up of men in exactly the same position: highly unmilitary men, who brought to the task that faced them a complete lack of reverence for military trappings and tradition . . . men fresh from a rowdy frontier tradition, hard to discipline and even harder to impress, who tended to accord to shoulder straps and gold braid only as much obeisance as the wearer of those trappings was able to win from them in his own right.

The armies Lincoln commanded, in other words, were a singularly loose-jointed collection. They were composed, for the most part, of an extremely volatile bunch of young men who believed that a free-born American took orders from nobody. They could be led almost anywhere, but they could be driven nowhere at all. They believed that government was by consent of the governed—in the army, as everywhere else. They had limitless potentialities, but the potentialities could be missed altogether by a commander who was unable to see just what sort of men he was handling.

This quality in the Civil War soldier comes out most clearly in his attitude toward military discipline.

Looking back on his Civil War experiences from the comfortable vantage point of twenty-five years afterward, an Illinois veteran remarked that slack discipline and a high degree of informality as between officer and enlisted man were altogether fitting and proper for the citizen soldiers of a volunteer army.

"While all the men who enlisted," he wrote, "pledged themselves to obey all the commands of their superior officers, and of course ought to have kept their word, yet it was hardly wise on the part of the officers in volunteer

service to absolutely demand attendance upon such service, and later on it was abandoned."

The same note was sounded by an Indiana veteran, who remarked:

"We had enlisted to put down the Rebellion, and had no patience with the red-tape tomfoolery of the regular service. Furthermore, our boys recognized no superiors, except in the line of legitimate duty. Shoulder straps waived, a private was ready at the drop of a hat to thrash his commander; a fact that occurred more than once."

Most of the solidiers had known their company and regimental officers intimately before the war, often enough on a first-name basis, and they did not perceive that getting into uniform necessarily made any serious change in their status. Perfectly typical was the action of the New York recruit who, tiring of performing company drill on a dusty field under a hot sun, called out to his company commander: "Say, Tom, let's quit this darn foolin' and go over the sutler's." A Massachusetts veteran, looking back on a similar period, said that "our drill, as I remember it, was running around the old Town Hall in West Newbury, yelling like devils and firing at an imaginary foe."

FROM THE MESERVE COLLECTION

MAJ. GEN. G. B. MCCLELLAN

Soldiers who get their military training against that kind of background are likely to develop qualities unknown in professional armies. The Civil War soldier's attitude toward foraging is a case in point.

The Northern soldier in the Civil War was a notorious looter. Compaigning largely in what he considered enemy territory, he went to fantastic lengths to supplement his army rations with any chickens, pigs, sheep or other eatables available on nearby farms, and none of the attempts by the high command to restrain him seemed to be very effective. Be it noted that the high command did try to keep the boys within bounds; not only the generals of the traditional type, like McClellan and Buell, but even such men as Wililam Tecumseh Sherman himself. One volume of the official records covering events in the west in 1862 contains page after page of orders over Sherman's signature — pleading, scolding, cajoling, sounding almost frantic at times — aimed at keeping the men from eating the noncambatant farmers out of house and home.

None of this had any particular effect. Regimental and company commanders saw to it that their men should go their way pretty much unrestrained. An Illinois soldier has told how, evening after evening, his company commander would read stern orders against foraging. Typically, the officer would point to a barn, announce that it was full of chickens, and declare sternly that he would buck and gag any soldier who stole one — after which he would wink, and grin broadly. As soon as he turned his back, every man in the company would set off for the barn on the double. In the Army of the Potomac, Colonel

Cross of the 5th New Hampshire camped his men in a field one night, pointed to a rail fence, and declared that he did not want to see anyone to take a single rail to build his camp fire. Then he obstentatiously turned his back on the fence and gazed fixedly at the distant hills, silently inviting the soldiers to take the rails unseen.

The heights to which this informality of discipline could occasionally rise is amusingly illustrated in the record of an incident that befell General C. C. Gilbert, who served briefly as a corps commander under Don Carlos Buell in the fall of 1862, when Bragg's Confederate army drove north through Kentucky and tried to drive the Federals back to the line of the Ohio River.

Gilbert was an old-time regular who was jumped from captain to major general – briefly – and who tried to bring to the volunteer western army all of the spit-and-polish formality of regular army discipline. One night, while his corps was in the midst of a forced march in the period just before the battle of Perryville, General Gilbert and his mounted escort came clanking along a country road, at midnight, to reach the head of the column. The 10th Indiana infantry had just fallen out for a breather, and the exhausted soldiers were lying asleep by the roadside. Passing these sleeping men, Gilbert reined in his horse and accosted the nearest company commander.

"What regiment is this?" (All the rasp of an irritated major general addressing a mere infantry captain.)

"Tenth Indiana."

"Damn pretty regiment. Why in hell don't you get up and salute me when I pass?"

"Who in hell are *you?*"

"Major General Gilbert, by God sir. Give me your sword, sir, you are under arrest."

At this moment the colonel of the 10th came up and Gilbert transferred his attention to him, as a more fitting vessel for a major general's wrath, declaring that he should have had the regiment lining the road at attention when the corps commander passed. The colonel answered back hotly, saying that his men had been marching day and night for a week and that "he would not hold a dress parade at midnight for any damn fool living." Gilbert demanded that he surrender the regimental colors, saying that he would disgrace the regiment – which, he added, was no better than an armed mob.

The color sergeant thereupon took a hand in the game, announcing that he would kill General Gilbert or anyone else who laid a hand on the flag. Aroused by all of this, the drowsy soldiers had gathered around, each man speaking his mind. One private presently shouted at the major general: "Here, you damned son of a bitch, get out of here or you are a dead man!" Someone else fired a musket, and another man jabbed his bayonet into the flank of Gilbert's horse, making the beast rear frantically

FROM THE MESERVE COLLECTION

GEN. BUELL

FROM THE MESERVE COLLECTION

GEN. MEADE

and then gallop away. Gilbert's escort followed, other bayonets being applied to their horses, and corps commander and his cavalcade finally vanished in the darkness, with the 10th Indiana loudly insisting that the general would be shot if he came back.

In the end, these and other citizen soldiers complained so loudly to home-state politicians that Washington discovered certain irregularities in the manner of Gilbert's promotion. He presently ceased to be a general and became a field officer again, and shortly after Perryville he dropped out of sight and the Civil War histories knew him no more.

These armies were what they were because they were perfectly representative of the free-and-easy, one-man-is-as-good-as-another democracy that produced them. The American of the 1860's had a great many admirable qualities, but the capacity for submitting readily to external control was definitely not one of them. This attitude was an essential part of 19th century America and when the great struggle for national survival came up its outcome was likely to depend on the extent to which the man at the top understood this fact. Adolescent America with its big feet and its cracking voice, gifted with a tremendous capacity for belief and an equally great capacity for derision, was coming under the gun, capable of working miracles if the man in charge knew precisely the sort of people he was dealing with.

Which is where Abraham Lincoln comes in.

A great deal has been written about Lincoln as a military man. He bore a tremendous responsibility and he felt himself poorly fitted for it. He borrowed military texts from the Library of Congress and pathetically boned away at them in the White House, casting long shadows that are somehow reminiscent of the gawky frontier youngster puzzling his way through borrowed school books by the light of a pine-knot fire in an Indiana log cabin.

He learned much, and little. He learned enough, obviously, to cling to Scott's "Anaconda plan" and to make of it the broad strategic concept that finally won the war; he missed enough, at the same time, to send him meddling and fumbling through the Virginia campaign of 1862, adding minor handicaps to McClellan (a man who could hardly carry the handicaps he himself brought with him) and shuffling telegrams and orders in a fruitless attempt to make sense out of the effort to catch Stonewall Jackson in the Valley. But what he most needed to know he had to begin with, long before he ever occupied the White House.

For the essential knowledge Lincoln needed — the knowledge without which he would have slumped down to the position of a Jefferson Davis, who knew all about everything except what makes people tick — he brought with him from the western prairies. Specifically, it

seems fair to assume that he got a great deal of it from his own abortive military experience in the Black Hawk War.

Lincoln never took any apparent pride in that experience. He spoke about it at some length in Congress, in 1848, when he attempted to thrust a pin into the inflated reputation of General Lewis Cass, and he pointed his thrust with a long account of his own anti-climatic career as a military man. To ridicule Cass, he cast ridicule upon himself; *he* had been an officer in a volunteer army, everything that he had done seemed grotesque to him, his considered opinion clearly was that this frontier war would have been won better without him—and yet, out of what he saw and did and learned as a frontier company commander, he imbibed the knowledge of the great American volunteer that enabled him to become the most successful commander-in-chief the American armies have ever known.

Lincoln understood the volunteer soldier because he had been one himself, in other words, and all the oddities of the unlicked citizen-army of the republic had been exemplified in his own experience.

In the Black Hawk war, Lincoln showed up as captain of a volunteer company—tough young mugs from Clary's Grove and similar places, who loved to fight if the mood happened to be on them and who owed allegiance and obedience to no one on earth unless they felt like giving it. It is of record that the first order Lincoln ever gave his precious crew drew the shouted response: "Go to hell!" He was once sentenced by a court martial to carry a wooden sword for two days, because he had been quite unable to keep his company from raiding the stocks of the regimental commissary and getting drunk on government-issue whiskey. When an Indian peddler innocently wandered into camp, seeking to sell his and that to the assembled volunteers, the men sprang to the conclusion that since they had enlisted to kill Indians they might as well begin with this one, the first Indian they had encountered; to keep them from committing this homicide Captain Lincoln had to take off his coat and offer to thrash each man in the company, personally. If the story about Lincoln marching his company across a field, coming to a fence, and forgetting the order that would get his men on the far side of it, and, therefore, hastily ordering the men to fall out, with the injunction to fall in again on the far side of the fence—if that story bears the ear-marks of a folk-tale adapted to fit a folk-hero, it is nevertheless wholly in character. It tells what kind of officer Lincoln was, and what kind of men he commanded.

FROM THE MESERVE COLLECTION

GEN. FREMONT

Presumably, the inefficient young Captain Lincoln of the early 1830's had no prevision of himself in the White House, commander of the nation's armies in a tremendous war. Yet be-

tween the Captain Lincoln who carried a wooden sword because he lacked the touch of the inspired martinet, and the President Lincoln who could pardon the sleeping sentry, condemned to death, with the whimsical remark that he did not see how shooting the man would help him very much, there is a direct and all-important connection. As commander-in-chief, his willingness to roll with the punch and let the erring volunteer soldier off lightly plagued any number of good West Point generals. His leniency, they protested, made it impossible to maintain strict discipline. What did it profit a stern general to issue harsh orders against desertion, if the first condemned deserter could send his parents to the White House and come up with a Presidential pardon restoring him to duty? How could the military machine make its citizen-soldiers take it seriously, in such case?

Obviously, the military machine was up against it. But the point which Abraham Lincoln knew instinctively—

FROM THE MESERVE COLLECTION

GEN. JOSEPH HOOKER

and which his professional generals usually missed altogether—was that the discipline of the volunteer armies of the Civil War had to be wholly unlike the discipline that comes out of military text books. You could do almost anything with those armies—capture Vicksburg, or win a battle at Gettysburg, or march triumphantly through the South from Chattanooga to Raleigh—but you could not make them click their heels and say "Yessir." To the very end, they remained predominantly groups of lusty young men who knew the first names of their company commanders, saw no point in obeying any orders which did not seem to them to be reasonable, and were capable on occasion of telling their officers to go to hell.

There were generals who never did get the point. George B. McClellan was one. He was a great organizer, he restored the post-Bull Run chaos to order, and he whipped the raw levies of the Army of the Potomac into shape—and, somehow, stamped out the vital spark while he was doing it, so that the army for all of its heroism and endurance never quite became a responsive instrument that could match the all-out drive and enthusiasm of its opposite number, the Army of Northern Virginia. To the last day of his life, it seems, McClellan puzzled over the fact that this army which loved him more than it loved any other general could not do, for him or for his successors, what the more loosely-disciplined armies of the west could do. He could make the volunteers admire him—he fed them and kept them in clothes, and he taught them that they were noble soldiers—but he never was able to *do* anything in particular with them.

It was the same with McClellan's favorite subordinate, General Don Carlos Buell. Like McClellan, Buell was long on organization and discipline. He tried to make the rude westeners of his army toe the mark and keep

their muskets polished—but what they were really all about, as soldiers, forever eluded them. They hooted at their generals, they straggled on the march, they connived at the escape of slaves and they zestfully looted plantations, with a deal of house-burning and chicken-stealing on the side; and while Buell protested that their only proper function was to win formal battles against Confederate armies they were taking the institution of slavery apart chattel by chattel and removing the economic props from under the Confederacy.

Lincoln understood these armies instinctively, because he had been there himself. In the traditional sense of the word, these men were hardly soldiers at all. They were simply frontier Americans out to settle a disturbance that was preventing the continued growth and development of their broad new land. In the 1830's the disturbance had come from Chief Black Hawk and his despairing Indian warriors; in the 1860's it came from fellow-citizens in the South; in each case the reaction was the same. All rules were off and no holds were barred: the big thing was to get the disturbance suppressed. In his first call for troops, Lincoln had announced that "combinations too powerful to resist" had arisen in Dixie, precisely as if he were summoning an enormous posse comitatus—and, at bottom, that was the way the citizen-soldiers looked at it.

For this attitude there was a great deal of justification. Under everything else, the problem of Secession was a political problem. Lincoln saw it that way, and one of the instruments he used to meet it was a device for which his is usually very strongly condemned—the appointment of *political* generals, men who were given stars to wear on their shoulders, not because they knew anything about armies, but because they did have important political followings.

I suggest that in appointing and using such men, Lincoln was right much more often than he was wrong, and that final victory came more *quickly*, rather than more *slowly*, because he did use them.

Consider what was required of these Civil War generals.

They had to lead troops in action, to be sure. But if they were amateurs, leading amateurs, so were the people they were fighting against. There was a number of West Pointers around to leaven the loaf; meanwhile, it was above everything else important to get into the government's service the qualities of civilian leadership which these political generals possessed—not merely the quality which would enable them to lead troops under fire, but the quality by which the people who followed and believed in these men would be brought into whole-hearted support of the war effort.

The one way by which the Civil War would certainly have been lost quickly would have been to turn it into a

FROM THE MESERVE COLLECTION

GEN. AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE

FROM THE MESERVE COLLECTION

MAJ. GEN. DAVID HUNTER

straight Republican war, fought by a Republican army under Republican leaders. Lincoln met that danger in the beginning, and met it in the traditional American way—the way of ward and courthouse politics. He gave to various important people, including the leaders of the opposition, a piece of the job.

You know, we still do that, only we do it in a little different way. In 1939 and 1940, when the country was preparing to fight the Axis powers, there was grave danger that when the war came it would be looked upon as something that belonged exclusively to the New Deal. The administration then did not grant generalships to important Republicans, to be sure—but it did turn important positions in the industrial mobilization effort over to the men who had been its bitterest political opponents, the captains of industry. Incidentally, Mr. Knudsen of General Motors did wind up as a lieutenant general.

In any case, Lincoln commissioned a lot of unmilitary men as generals an gave some of them fairly importan commands. What did he get out of it

Well, he got such generals as Fremon Sigel, Banks, McClernand, Logan, Blai —and of course the one and only Be Butler.

Some of those men were dismayingl incompetent, to be sure. But wa Lincoln's use of them a mistake, a thin which delayed victory? Would th Federal war effort have gone alon faster if better generals had been i their places—*and* if the governmen had not had the popular support whic it won by commissioning those men Could the war have been won at all i the hard core of free-soil anti-slaver men had been alienated? Was not th support of the German communit essential—particularly in a state lik Missouri? Was it not necessary to carr along the war Democrats?

To win the war the Northern govern ment had to ride half a dozen horse at once. It had to get and keep th support of any number of separat groups, factions and classes. One wa it got that support was through its use as generals, of civilian leaders in whom the members of those highly divergen groups strongly believed.

Was it worth what it cost?

I think that it was, decidedly. Be yond any question, the war was made longer and more costly by the mistakes of Northern generals. But if you will examine the record in the eastern theater of the war—which is where most of those expensive mistakes took place—you will encounter a rather remarkable fact!

The really disastrous mistakes were made by the professionals, not by the amateurs.

From first to last the Army of the Potomac was under professionals—McDowell, McClellan, Pope, Burnside, Hooker and Meade. Some of these generals did, to be sure, play politics quite industriously—but not one was

a political general in the ordinary meaning of the word.

The two eastern battles which stand as the most melancholy examples of useless butchery—Fredericksburg and Cold Harbor—were strictly the work of professionals. The great missed opportunities of the war in the east—Antietam and the Crater—were strictly the work of the West Pointers. If the 1864 campaign of the Army of the Potomac was made more difficult by the failure of Sigel, the amateur, it was equally affected by the failure of the professional who took Sigel's place—David Hunter. Ben Butler failed ingloriously to take Petersburg in May, 1864, there by helping to prolong the war; an equally expensive failure to take Petersburg occurred exactly one month later under Baldy Smith, who was a professional.

All in all, the falling-short in generalship which lengthened the war and cost so many lives simply cannot be laid on the Administration's habit of making generals out of politicians.

For the Civil War armies were not like the armies of tradition. They could not be used effectively by the McClellans and the Hallecks and the Buells. They had to wait for the Grants and the Shermans, the unmilitary men who approached war's problems as if they were simply extensions of the ordinary problems of the workaday world. Grant had been dropped from the old-time regulars because peace-time military routine bored him and drove him to drink. Sherman lost a command, early in the war, because his instinctive grasp of the size of the job ahead depressed him and led his superiors to think him insane. It was these two men, more than any others, who at last showed that they could use these armies after Lincoln's patterns.

In the end, to be sure, the Civil War volunteers were made into soldiers, and if their discipline was loose and unorthodox it at least had, finally, the quality that could storm the heights at Chattanooga or hold the ridge at Gettysburg. For if they lacked formal discipline they had something better—a readiness to do whatever was asked of them, once they felt that the man who was doing the asking understood them and knew what he was about. They finally concluded that Abraham Lincoln met those specifications.

FROM THE MESERVE COLLECTION

MAJ. GEN. BENJ. F. BUTLER

So they gave him, ultimately, that last full measure of devotion, about which he spoke so eloquently and so gratefully, and—illogically, but effectively—they made possible that new birth of freedom that he was talking about. He understood them, he could touch them where they lived, for him they could do the impossible—and somewhere, invisible in the background but essential to the whole picture, there was the gawky figure of the young militia captain who had to tote a wooden sword because he could not make his volunteer company obey orders.

A Living Lincoln

By ROBERT L. KINCAID

(An Address by Dr. Robert L. Kincaid, President of Lincoln Memorial University, before the Lincoln Group of Washington, D.C., at the Lincoln Museum, Ford Theatre, April 17, 1955, in the observance of the 90th anniversary of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. Re-printed from the Congressional Record, *April 18, 1955.)*

NINETY years ago, April 15, 1865, at 7:22 a.m., the earthly life of Abraham Lincoln came to a close across the street from where we are assembled today. All about us are intimate physical reminders of his life and deeds. Because it was in this room where he had his last conscious thoughts, we feel his presence as though he were still in our midst. We accept the reality of his death which took him out of the world, but what he did and thought and felt is projected down the ages. So today as we meet on the 90th anniversary of his passing, we think of him as a living Lincoln whose work will never cease to bless mankind.

Across the centuries Lincoln's fame glows in undimmed splendor. His words live in the hearts of all who cherish individual freedom and opportunity. His deeds encourage and inspire new generations to further conquests in the emancipation of mankind from the slavery of ignorance, the paralysis of fear, and the thraldom of oppression. His policies and principles are timeless in their application toward the complete attainment of what he called "the last best hope of earth."

As a grateful people we have followed the conventional way of preserving the memory of our great leaders. We build temples, cathedrals, shrines, and memorials to capture their deathless spirits. We enshrine them in bronze and marble and sketch their features and deeds upon giant canvasses. We describe their achievements in countless books, erect colossal shafts to them, and give their names to mountains in an effort to provide fitting symbols of their greatness. As Lincoln said at Gettysburg, "it is altogether fitting and proper we should do this."

Our founding fathers, trail blazers and empire builders in the formative years of our Republic have their memorials, — Franklin, Washington, Jefferson and Jackson, to mention only a few of our early statesmen. But now in the ninety years since Lincoln lived, he leads all the rest in shrines, monuments and places dedicated to his memory. No other world leader is so affectionately remembered and his words and deeds so devotedly cherished. In the multitude of monuments to Lincoln is the recognition of his true greatness. His influence is world-wide. His name is a symbol of hope and inspiration for all mankind. His credo of liberty and opportunity is spoken in every tongue. His philosophy is based on enduring truth. What he lived for, what he accomplished, what he left to the world, have become the heritage of all peoples.

I am told that more people make a pilgrimage to the magnificent Lincoln shrine here in Washington than to any other temple, monument, or shrine in all the world. This is not for worship but for inspiration. No one can walk up the steps of this temple and look upon the silent, brooding, and majestic face of the "man who belongs to the ages"

FROM THE L. M. U. COLLECTION

REVEREND AND MRS. A. A. MYERS

without being stirred with emotions of gratitude and hope and a renewed dedication to the ideals he lived for. So in a similar way we feel the presence of Lincoln wherever we come upon a stone, marble, or plaque which commemorates some event in his life.

Lincoln's path to greatness is well marked with these appropriate memorials. The temple at Hodgenville, Kentucky, enshrines the little log cabin in which he was born; the Nancy Hanks Memorial Park in Indiana shelters the place where his mother sleeps; the reconstructed village of New Salem, Illinois, shows where he walked and talked and studied, developing the common touch and formulating his political ideals and philosophy; the Springfield home portrays how he reared his family, entertained his friends, and lived as any ordinary citizen; and the memorial at the tomb where his body lies is grand in its dignity and simplicity. Each of these memorials is unique and appropriate in its own way. To travel this path from the log cabin in the wilderness where Lincoln was born, "ill-fed, ill-clad, and ill-housed," to this place where he passed from us to witness the true miracle of America. You encompass it all in this awe-inspiring experience. You can never be the same again. You feel you walked with the living Lincoln and your heart "burned within you."

Memorials to Lincoln are not confined to the central points where he worked and lived. Twenty-seven cities and many counties are named for him; a trans-continental highway bears his name; one of the tallest peaks in the Colorado Rockies is Mount Lincoln towering 14,287 feet in the sky; carved in granite at Mount Rushmore, South Dakota, is the massive head of Lincoln, along with Washington, Jefferson, and Theodore Roosevelt, the most colossal and enduring monument ever chiselled out by the hand of man. More than 100 statues of Lincoln stand in public places or buildings throughout the nation and foreign lands. Public and private Lincoln museums and libraries are located in many states, and these are growing daily. Books and pamphlets on Lincoln continue to come from the press, until today there exist more books and material on Lincoln than any other historical figure. If we could estimate all that has been invested to preserve the memory of Lincoln, we would have an incomprehensible figure.

But not all the important monuments to Lincoln are in marble and bronze. There are "living memorials," educational institutions where young people are brought in conscious contact with the spirit of the great humanitarian and emancipator. There is a Lincoln University in Pennsylvania for the education of the Negro; a similar institution in Missouri. There is a junior college of 250 students in Lincoln, Illinois, named for him with his consent shortly before his assassination. Also there is Lincoln Memorial University in the deep South, at Harrogate, Tennessee, which I represent as an alumnus and president. It is about that college, inspired in the heart of Lincoln, I am pleased to speak in more detail.

To begin my story I must go back to September 26, 1863, when President Lincoln had a conference in the White House with a Union general, Oliver Otis Howard. Howard was still a young man, a graduate of Bowdoin College and West Point, but he was already a seasoned veteran, had taken part in many battles and had lost his right arm at Fair Oaks. He was in command of the Eleventh Corps of the Army of the Potomac, and had recently been a central figure in the fighting at Gettysburg. Now his Corps was being sent to reinforce Grant at Chattanooga. President Lincoln sought a conference with Howard about the situation in the South.

For an hour the two men talked. President Lincoln dwelt at length with the problems facing the Union forces

west of the mountains which had recently been placed under the command of General Grant. He spoke warmly of the mountain people of East Tennessee and Southeastern Kentucky. It had been his concern since the beginning of the war to give aid and support to the people of this grand island of loyalty in the highland South. The President pulled down a roll map on the wall, pointed to Cumberland Gap, where Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia come together, and which had been captured by General Burnside. Lincoln referred to the Great Gap as the "key to the situation."

General Howard, who later repeated the story many times, described how Lincoln turned to him and spoke with deep emotion and tenderness of the loyalty of the people around Cumberland Gap. Near the close of the interview, he said:

> General, if you come out of this horror and misery alive, and I pray to God that you may, I want you to do something for those mountain people who have been shut out of the world all these years. I know them. If I live I will do all I can to aid, and between us perhaps we can do the justice they deserve. Please remember this, and if God is good to us we may be able to speak of this later.

Lincoln gave General Howard his map, took the General's own field map, and they bade goodbye to each other. It was the last time General Howard saw Lincoln, but the President's words and concern for the people of the Southern highlands he never forgot. The time would come when he would carry out this last assignment from his Commander-in-Chief.

The further career of General Howard is well known to all history students. After reaching Chattanooga with his Corps, he remained with Sherman until the close of the war; commanded the right wing of Sherman's army on the march to the sea; and was called to Washington after Lincoln's assassination to head the Freedman's Bureau for the rehabilitation of the 4,000,000 slaves

FROM THE L. M. U. COLLECTION

GEN. O. O. HOWARD

who had suddenly found themselves free. In this difficult and revolutionary task, with no pattern to go by, he performed a service unique in the annals of the nation, despite criticism and opposition from extremists in the North who wanted him to move faster, and violence and bitterness in the South where many selfish and vindictive subordinates nullified much of his efforts for the education and rehabilitation of the distressed freedman. His lasting contribution was the establishment of Howard University in Washington and the strengthening of other institutions for the education of the Negro.

After the work of the Freedman's Bureau was closed, Howard spent the rest of an active military career in the West, principally in quelling outbreaks of Indian tribes and acting as an understanding agent of the government in dealing with the Indians. At last, in 1895, he retired from the Army, settled in Burlington, Vermont, devoted much time to writing, and made frequent

trips for addresses before religious, military, and historical groups.

Meanwhile, down in the Cumberlands in Kentucky was a Congregational preacher, The Reverend A. A. Myers, like a prophet of old, going about doing good. Trained at Hillsdale College in Michigan, he had gone into the Southern mountains as a home missionary, founding churches, starting Sunday schools, and doing educational work. In his journeys, he came to Cumberland Gap, in 1890, where a big industrial boom was in progress. Here he built a little church and started a private school in the basement. These quarters were soon inadequate for the fast-growing school. An abandoned hotel was taken over. Soon it was going as a full-fledged academy, known as the Harrow School. Myers began to enlist the interest of philanthropic people in the North and East in his missionary program. Learning that General Howard was soon to make a lecture trip through the South, Myers invited the General to include Cumberland Gap in his tour and speak to his students.

We do not know what memories were awakened in General Howard when he got off the train at Middlesboro, Kentucky, where he was met by a student from the school. In the school carriage, they crossed from Kentucky to Tennessee through the famous pass in the Cumberlands, where the scars of the Civil War were still visible. The old Union Veteran must have recalled the story of the struggle around the historic pass; the activities of Zollicoffer before he was killed at Mill Springs; the remarkable conquest of the Union General, George W. Morgan, in June 1862, and his evacuation three months later when he was forced to withdraw; the brilliant march of General Ambrose E. Burnside from Kentucky to Knoxville, Tennessee, in August 1863, and his investment and final capture of the Gap on September 9; and, at last, Burnside's predicament when he was surrounded at Knoxville by Confederate forces under General Longstreet.

And that brought General Howard again into the presence of the lonely man in the White House when Lincoln had pointed his long, bony finger at Cumberland Gap and said, "General, that is the key to the situation!"

Filled with such memories, as the buggy rolled and jolted along the rough road over which contending armies had passed, General Howard came down to the little school at the foot of the pass on the Tennessee side. Here he was greeted by Brother Myers, Mrs. Myers, and two visiting guests, the Reverend F. B. Avery, an Episcopal preacher from Cleveland, Ohio. and Darwin R. James, a banker and Congressman from New York City. We have no record of what he said when he spoke to the students packed into the small auditorium of the school building. Perhaps it was about Grant, who had spent the night at Cumberland Gap on January 6, 1864, when he was on an inspection tour of the Wilderness Road.

But we do know what immediately followed. General Howard, Mr. Myers, the Episcopal rector, and the New York Congressman were seated on the front porch of the school. Mr. Myers talked. He told of the earnest boys and girls attending his school, of the forgotten and neglected people hidden away in the surrounding hills, of his desire to give them an educational opportunity, which had so long been denied them. His warm brown eyes glowed with a burning fire, and his words kindled a sympathetic flame in the hearts of his listeners.

General Howard could not long remain silent. He rose impulsively, and strode up and down the veranda in a moment of reverie, his empty right sleeve flapping in the breeze. Then he turned to the men and said: "Gentlemen, I want to tell you a story." His listeners sat enthralled as he told of his last interview with Lincoln. It was

as though the Great Emancipator were speaking. Across the way was the face of the rugged Pinnacle Mountain, gaunt and gray with the weight of the centuries. Along the face of the mountain was the thin line of the road which reached over into Kentucky and the Great West, which Captain Abraham Lincoln and little Tom had traveled a century before. It was a moment of fulfillment, a final linking of events which were to lead to still mightier consequences.

General Howard at last paused in his recital and said to Brother Myers:

"If you will make this a larger enterprise, as a memorial to Abraham Lincoln, I will take hold and help."

He was accepting his last assignment from the peerless leader whom he had served so faithfully in the tragic 'sixties.

It is not known whether any audible prayers were said on that occasion, but I know how Brother Myers, in his rejoicing, must have shouted inwardly, and how the hearts of Doctor Avery and Mr. James must have been strangely moved. The four men made a covenant on that historic day with the spirit of Abraham Lincoln, which each of them was to keep until they were called for their final bivouac in eternity.

So it was that the words of Lincoln to Howard in 1863 had their fulfillment in the establishment of Lincoln Memorial University. The four men talked over plans for an enlarged Harrow School which should bear the name of Lincoln as a living memorial to the Great Emancipator. Brother Myers told of an abandoned hotel property nearby, at Harrogate, which he believed he could secure for the new institution. General Howard made arrangements to send his booking agent, Cyrus E. Kehr, an attorney of Chicago, to Harrogate to assist in the details of the larger organization. Promotion work began immediately. Howard continued his lecture tour but kept in close touch with the men in Harrogate. A charter for the college was drafted, incorporating General Howard's idea. It was signed by the local incorporators, headed by Brother Myers, on February 12, 1897. The primary function of the institution was "to provide education for the children of the humble, common people of America among whom Lincoln was born." The college colors were Blue and Gray. A college flag was adopted, consisting of a golden "L" in a field of white, the "L" standing for "Lincoln, Love, Loyalty, Liberty, and Labor." An abandoned sanatorium on the newly-acquired hotel property, used as the first building, was called "Grant-Lee Hall."

FROM THE L. M. U. COLLECTION

DR. JOHN HALE LARRY

General Howard soon became chairman of the board of the newly-founded institution, and a Confederate veteran in the community, Captain Robert P. Patterson, who had surrendered with Lee at Appomattox, was elected vice-president of the board. The first school work on the new location at Harrogate was begun in the fall of 1899. This was to be the college department, and the

Harrow School continued at Cumberland Gap as the academy.

I wish it were possible to give in detail the story of General Howard at Cumberland Gap from February 12, 1897, to his death on October 26, 1909. As General Robert E. Lee laid aside the faded gray uniform of a Lost Cause to devote the rest of his life to the youth of the South in perpetuation of the name of Washington, so a Union man gave his "last full measure of devotion" to a similar service in the name of Abraham Lincoln.

It was not my privilege to know General Howard. His service for the college was before my time. But I have evelled in the stories which I have collected from various sources about the kindly, gray-haired, one-armed General who visited with the students, ate with them in the dining hall, talked to them in chapel, and rode on many missions into the surrounding hills. Not long ago I talked with an old man who was the lad who had driven the General to the Cumberland Gap school for his first speech. A few months ago I listened to another man, a rural school teacher trained at Lincoln Memorial University, who accompanied the General on a long horseback ride through the Kentucky hills. Another former student described the dramatic occasions when the old Veteran would inspire the students by his chapel talks, sometimes using the stub of his right arm in forceful gestures. On one occasion the General pulled a small flag from his pocket and waved it triumphantly to illustrate a point in one of his patriotic addresses.

General Howard had one friend in the Harrogate community whom he always visited when he came to the college for official meetings. He and Captain Robert F. Patterson, the Confederate veteran who became the vice-president of the board, would indulge in many pleasantries as they recalled events of the past when they were fighting on opposite sides. A deep affection grew up between them. Among the Howard papers is a letter from Captain Patterson which reveals the cordial spirit of that rich friendship. Captain Patterson had no particular purpose in writing, except to express his gratitude for what the General was doing for the young people in the Cumberland region. Listen to a part of that letter:

> My dear General:
> I have been thinking for sometime to write you a word of appreciation and encouragement in your underatking to establish a . . . University in memory of Mr. Lincoln at Cumberland Gap. It is generally estimated that a man's best work is done on the sunny side of sixty; but if you succeed in this enterprise (as I believe you will) then the shady side of sixty will be to you the harvest time for golden honors. Your life has been a busy one and you have given your best service to your country, but public honors have not blinded you to the intellectual and moral needs of your less fortunate countrymen. . . .
> I cannot imagine a more desirable end to a long and successful life of an old Soldier than to see him still in the saddle, booted and spurred, with sword in hand, battling against ignorance, intemperance, and irreligion—enemies more dangerous to our liberty and to peace of society than any armed foe. It is gratifying also to remember you have undertaken this enterprise with the instincts of a true commander. You have not sent out "Aide" or "Pickett" to report, but you have reconnoitered the field in person, and I cannot see where you would have selected a better position for the University. I believe that Mr. Lincoln himself would take you by the hand and tell you that you could do him no greater honor than to erect a University in his name which would educate the descendants of the old mountain soldiers who left their own state and stood by him for the Union during the Civil War.

But I must turn back to the Lincoln heritage in the Cumberlands, the final culmination of the diverse and unrelated little events which, unified and enlarged, led to vast consequences. Lincoln, talking to a one-armed General; a preacher with a pick, building a church; a covenant of four men sitting on the front porch of a little school; a

dream of a great memorial to a martyred President for the service of humanity. Little things, indeed; but from them has come a powerful educational force which has spread throughout the mountain region of the South. Where there has been darkness in the hollows, there has come light. Where there have been poverty, isolation, ignorance, and defeated ambitions, there have come happiness, courage ,and hope. At the Lincoln shrine in the Cumberlands many thousands of young people have been touched by a holy fire. Their hearts have been lifted, their horizons extended, their lives enriched and ennobled.

I cannot speak of this without being profoundly moved. My testimony is personal. I go back to the first day when I attended a chapel service in the old, rambling, temporary auditorium built in General Howard's day until funds could be secured for a better one. The first thing to attract my attention was a large painting on the wall, back of the lectern on the stage. It showed President Lincoln standing in his study with General Howard, pointing to Cumberland Gap. Nearby, on the wall, was a large plaque containing the last words of Captain Guy Howard, son of the General, who had been killed in the Philippines in 1901. Bold and impressive were the words: "Whatever happens to me, keep the launch going." Fire long ago destroyed the painting and the words of Guy Howard, when the old building burned, but not that vivid memory of mine and of thousands of others who met daily in that chapel. Some things are deathless.

It has been forty-six years since General Howard passed from the scene of his labors at Cumberland Gap. But his spirit and his ideals still live. The little institution which he started has grown into a splendid physical plant with beautiful surroundings. More than 500 young men and young women come each year for their college training. They pursue liberal arts courses, but they get something more than mere knowledge. They touch the lives of Lincoln, of Howard, and of other great Americans whose careers challenge and inspire. Woven into their lives, consciously and unconsciously, are strong, compelling forces which come from their daily association with a living Lincoln.

Soon after registration day each fall, we take our Freshmen on a tour of our buildings as a part of their orientation program. We close the tour with a visit to our Lincoln Room where we have our vast collection of Lincoln books, pamphlets, pictures, statuary, and manuscripts, one of the largest in the world. The students browse through the room, examine rare documents, and leaf through priceless books. They look upon the display of all the photographs of Lincoln and inspect valuable relics connected with his life. Then they sign a register, seated at a desk used by Lincoln when he was a member of the Illinois Legislature. They come into conscious contact with the personality whose spirit will brood over their lives while in college. A little thing, perhaps, but there flows into their consciousness an intangible and inspiring influence which will help shape their thoughts and ideals. It is a good beginning for their college careers.

In the foyer of our Hall of Citizenship we have a beautiful Volk bust of Lincoln on a pedestal. Not long ago I noticed a pile of books which some student had temporarily deposited on the base of the bust. On top of the pile was his textbook of American history entitled "Land of the Free." I stood for a moment before Lincoln and the book at his feet. It seemed to me here was revealed the real significance of our institution. Lincoln and the land of the free! Lincoln living in the hearts of youth soon to accept the responsibilities of leadership in a world "half slave and half free."

A Confederate Veteran's Tribute To Abraham Lincoln

By ROBERT L. KINCAID

FEW CELEBRATIONS of Lincoln's birthday at Lincoln Memorial University have been more unique and fitting than the occasion on February 12, 1908. The speaker was a captain in the Confederate Army who surrendered with General Lee at Appomattox. This 74-year-old soldier who had worn the Gray graciously accepted the invitation of the president of the University to give a eulogy of Lincoln in accepting a magnificent bust by Bissell of the Great Emancipator which had been presented to the college by J. Ackerman Coles of New York City.

The speaker was a beloved and highly respected citizen of the community, Captain Robert F. Patterson. He was well known to the students, because he had served as vice president of the Board of Trustees since the beginning of the college in 1897. He had been an intimate friend and co-worker with General O. O. Howard in developing the institution and binding together the honored traditions of the Blue and Gray.

Captain Patterson typified the true Southern gentleman. He was of moderate build, bald-headed, with a long, prominent nose, friendly blue eyes, and a well-trimmed gray beard and mustache. He spoke with the ease, assurance, and rolling phrases of the old-time Southern orator. He made a profound impression on the students and friends gathered for the occasion.

General Howard became acquainted with Captain Patterson on one of his first visits to Cumberland Gap in 1897. He called on the old Confederate veteran in the community who had accepted a place on the Board of Trustees of the new institution. Captain Patterson lived at Patterson's Cross Roads on a farm adjoining the property of LMU. The distinguished Union General was greeted with warm cordiality by Captain Patterson under a huge pine tree on his lawn. They clasped hands, exchanged sentiments of goodwill and friendship, and pledged themselves to devote their combined efforts in building a college at Harrogate which would be a worthy memorial to Abraham Lincoln.

Captain Patterson was a native of Claiborne County, Tennessee, having been born and reared on his father's plantation. He was the son of James Patterson who had migrated with his parents from the northern coast of Ireland to East Tennessee about 1800. His forebears had been involved in Robert Emmet's Rebellion and had fled to this country to escape persecution.

Young Robert F. Patterson had the privilege of private tutors for his secondary education and attended the University of Pennsylvania for four years for his college training. The Civil War broke out immediately after his return to his home, and he quickly enlisted in the Confederate forces. He rose rapidly to a captaincy and was brevetted a colonel at the close of the War when he surrendered at Appomattox.

The Patterson family was divided in sentiment, some going into the Union

forces and others with the Confederacy. Captain Patterson's uncle, General Robert Patterson, of Philadelphia, the "merchant prince" of that city, was well known as a soldier in the War of 1812, a participant in the Mexican War, and at an advanced age became general in the early days of the Civil War.

When young Captain Patterson surrendered, his first desire was to join his beloved commander-in-chief, General Lee, at Washington College. He enrolled in the newly established law department and received his degree in law a few years later. He always cherished his diploma, which was signed by General Lee.

After graduation, Captain Patterson returned to his Cumberland Gap home, practiced his profession, and managed his extensive farm holdings. He was a much-beloved leader in his community, and his home was noted for its hospitality and gracious living. He had retired from his professional career when General Howard and others came to Cumberland Gap to establish a college which would be a fitting memorial to Lincoln.

Captain Patterson frequently spoke to the students at college gatherings. He was a familiar figure on the campus until his death May 2, 1915. A fellow trustee, Dr. J. F. Spence, wrote a fitting obituary for the gallant old soldier in the May 1915 issue of the *Mountain Herald,* which characterized Captain Patterson as a true "Christian knight."

Because Captain Patterson's address on Lincoln's birthday, 1908, typifies his philosophy and his acceptance of Abraham Lincoln as one of the great men of all time, we are printing it in full as it appears in the archives of Lincoln Memorial University.

CAPT. PATTERSON'S ADDRESS FEBRUARY 12, 1908

President of the University, Teachers, Students, Ladies and Gentlemen:

FROM THE L. M. U. COLLECTION

CAPT. ROBERT F. PATTERSON

As you are all aware, this is the 99th anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln and is made by the government a national holiday.

We have met, therefore, not only to honor the day but to do honor on this special occasion in the unveiling of this statue which has been generously presented to the University by J. Ackerman Coles of New York City. I desire in the outset of my discourse, and on behalf of my whole audience, to express our appreciation of this costly and elegant gift.

The sculptors of ancient Greece were enthused with the thought that the images of great men, reproduced in marble and bronze, would crystalize their deeds and virtues and serve as stimulants to civic righteousness for the men of future generations.

This was a poetic fancy with those ancient sculptors, but time has proved this fancy to be true. The present artistic world believes that life-like statuary and paintings are the handmaids of history.

They greatly assist in preserving and teaching the virtues of men whose outward images they reflect and who have been benefactors of the human race.

So it is with this splendid statue which we unveil on this occasion. We almost feel that Mr. Lincoln is one of this audience and that his magnetic influence fills this room today. Here we must pause; for there are characteristics of great moment in the living model which this statue cannot reproduce. The cold, voiceless bronze before us cannot utter articulate sounds in matchless eloquence as could the living man it represents. It cannot hold parley with skilled generals on the battlefields and astonish them with its military insight; nor can it sit in counsel with statesmen over the dangerous exigencies of the republic, as did its great original.

This lifeless form (although priceless to us on account of its educational value and the kindness of the donor who presented it) cannot grasp the pen which wrote the immortal Emancipation Proclamation that freed the South, as well as the whole country, from the perils of African slavery. In it there is no live palpitating heart to throb and pulsate with sympathy and pity for the woes and misfortunes of others, whether he be friend or foe, as was in the heart of the Commander-in-chief of the Union army during the Civil War.

If there be an old Confederate soldier in my audience today, call back to your memory this incident. When the last gun had been fired at Appomattox and the decimated ranks of Lee's gallant army had to succumb to overwhelming numbers, it was then that Mr. Lincoln showed his true greatness and patriotism as an American citizen. It was in this dark hour, in the very flush of Union victory and Confederate defeat, that Mr. Lincoln, as President, of his own volition and in keeping with his true nobility of character, issued the immortal Amnesty Proclamation which turned the despair of his defeated enemies into hope and the midnight gloom of their surrender into the first tints of the radiant morning.

Now my young friends, while these contrasted powers between this statue of Mr. Lincoln and its great original are true, still this mute figure does have a message for each one of you as students. Will you hear its silent voice?

It tells you that although the tall ladder of his fame rested upon the door sills of an early home of poverty, amidst the debris of ignorance and within the wilds of an almost unbroken Kentucky forest, still with patient application and high resolve, he cleared away every obstacle until the ladder of his ambition rested upon the firm rock of intelligent endeavor.

There is nothing, probably, in Mr. Lincoln's whole career more to be admired than his efforts at this stage of his life to obtain an education. He boldly placed his ladder against the hill of science and scaled it, round by round, often by the glimmer of the torch light, until he was able in high debate and political tournament to unhorse the mighty Douglas and wear his spurs. The people applauded him, but his eyes were upward turned. Still he climbs until the topmost round is reached and he steps from it amidst the storm of mighty revolution into the Presidential chair of this great Republic. Does any other country offer such hopes and rewards to its energetic and virtuous citizens? I know of none in ancient or in modern times.

Probably this just eulogy of Mr. Lincoln from an old Confederate soldier who surrendered with General Lee at Appomattox may be some-

FROM THE L. M. U. COLLECTION

BRONZE BUST OF LINCOLN BY GEORGE E. BISSELL

what of a puzzle to you young people of this generation. This is not unnatural. You have studied in your schools and have the story from older people of the terrible history of that war; of its duration and bloody strife; of its destruction of men and property in the South; of the sectional bitterness it engendered; and so you may conclude that there is an appearance, at least, of inconsistency in my address on this occasion. I will make these statements which will explain my view of those troublous times.

Your teachers in history have taught you, or should have done so, that the Southern statesmen regarded the 10th amendment to the Constitution equivalent to making this Union a confederation of sovereign states instead of a federation like Germany and Great Britain. This latter was Hamilton's contention before the amendment was adopted.

From this point of view our Southern statesmen regarded peaceable secession (for suitable cause) as fairly guaranteed by this 10th amendment. So from this standpoint, which has not been seriously controverted by the courts of the country, the Southern states claimed the legal and constitutional right of secession. The South contended that by the election of Mr. Lincoln to the Presidency the institution of slavery was directly assailed by the Northern states and put in jeopardy. But over against this constitutional right and overshadowing it, as Mr. Lincoln and his friends contended, was the "moral wrong" which they claimed was reached by a "higher law" than the constitution. Both sections then, we must concede, had, or thought they had, right on the side of each. The South could claim the legal and the North the moral right.

The second explanation I offer for my unstinted eulogy of Mr. Lincoln on this occasion borders on prophecy and its strange fulfillment. I am a Calvinist of the strictest school. I was taught at my mother's knee that "the decrees of God are His eternal purposes according to the counsel of His will, whereby for His own glory, He hath foreordained whatsoever comes to pass."

The South having done everything that wise statesmanship, valiant troops, and skilled commanders could do to thwart the adverse conclusion of the war, I accepted the result as the consummation of God's foreordained purposes for the future good of this nation. I logically accepted Abraham Lincoln as His chosen leader to carry His plans into effect. He must be a careless student of prophecy and Providence not to see that by the Civil War one prediction at least of the African race has been fulfilled. "Ethiopia," says the Psalmist, "was to stretch out her hand unto God." This she did in this country in the prayers of Christian negroes for liberty, and God compelled us as a nation to stretch out our hands, though blood-stained, to them as political and Christian brothers.

The third reason I give for this eulogy is that truth demands it. I would not insult the intelligence of this large student body by commending the lives and characters of those men on either side of the strife who carried on the war with fire and fagot and with savage vengeance. But for such true American patriots, soldiers, and statesmen on either side as Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis, the two great war Presidents, and the distinguished military leaders like Grant and Lee, McClellan and Johnson, Stonewall Jackson and our beloved O. O. Howard, it is not inconsistent for an old soldier of either side to extol the virtues of these men and to consign their faults and mistakes to the deep grave of oblivion.

In "Grant-Lee Hall" of this University are hanging two splendid portraits, the one of Grant, the victorious leader of the Union armies, and the other, the matchless Lee, beloved leader of the Confederates. I am bold to say that these two pictures would be welcome in any art gallery in the United States. I hope, my young friends, that you may see the glorious day, if I do not, when the last vestige of sectional strife and war prejudice will be swept from the hearts of the people and that the statues of all our great men, both North and South, may be placed in every capital of every state in the Union.

Then in heart and state friendship will be fully realized the eloquent sentiment and glorious prophecy of Daniel Webster:

"The Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

"Anti-Lincoln" Patriotic Envelope Designs

By GEORGE N. MALPASS

Generally speaking, collectors of Lincolniana are not too familiar with the many interesting Patriotic designs which were used on envelopes and letter-sheets in the Civil War period. They were a development from the first widely used illustrated propaganda envelope, the famous "Mulready", produced in England in 1840. It was designed to call attention to the new penny postage rate and showed Britannia encircling the world by this means. The envelope was widely caricatured, and such creations became the pattern for future use on special occasions.

In our own country a few illustrated propaganda envelopes made their appearance at the time of the Gold Rush. The various temperance and tract societies also called attention to their work by means of propaganda envelopes. Presidential campaigners picked up the idea, which accelerated to significant proportions in the election of 1860.

Because of the importance of this election, plus the fact that the country was divided and there were no less than four candidates seeking the presidency, the campaign became one of heated debate and strong feeling all over the country. It was but natural that many of the voters should indicate their preference by using the propaganda envelopes made available by various publishers, adorned with portrait and perhaps a quotation of the favorite candidate.

After the election, in November, 1860, some of the remaining unused campaign envelopes were converted to "Patriotics" by the addition of flags or slogans. Portraits of candidates Bell and Breckinridge, who later espoused the Confederate "Cause" were overprinted *Traitor* in red ink, while Douglas and Everett earned a well deserved *Patriot* or *True To The Union.* One beautifully engraved Lincoln printing plate actually had a beard added to it, to keep up with the appearance of the newly elected President. Envelope designs of the 1860 presidential campaign, as well as the Lincoln campaign for re-election in 1864 have been described in a philatelic periodical.[1,2]

It would seem that these interesting fragments of Americana should by now occupy a more prominent place than they do, yet they are comparatively unknown and unstudied. The standard texts on political illustrations of the period have sadly neglected Patriotics. For example, Shaw[3] illustrates but a mere half-dozen envelopes in his two volume work. Wilson[4] mentions only one set (the rate "Prizefight" Series, depicting a struggle between Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis.) Nevins and Weitenkampf[5] neither illustrate nor describe any propaganda envelopes.

As the war progressed Abraham Lincoln was portrayed on envelopes and lettersheets in many new designs. Some were crude woodcuts, others lithographs or intaglio engravings of great beauty. He is pictured alone, in various poses,

or with military leaders, cabinet officers, past presidents, etc. Some of these, but by no means all of them have been described in these pages.[6] Other Lincoln designs included in articles outlining the general aspects of collecting Patriotics.[7,8,9]

THE LINCOLN GROUPS

Abraham Lincoln had many enemies, both in the South and the North, and editors and cartoonists did not spare him in the papers and magazines. A number of "Anti-Lincoln" broadsides are known, most of them being described in the standard texts on political cartoons. "Anti-Lincoln" literature of Confederate origin was admirably presented in these pages several years ago.[10] More recently the famous "Anti-Lincoln" etchings of Volck were illustrated and described.[11] There are but few "Anti-Lincoln" Patriotics, all of them rarities, and some designs limited to but one surviving copy. Very little has been written about them in the philatelic press. With the exception of one design (to be described in detail later on), the only attempt made to classify this small group was by the writer in 1948.[12] Since that time a few other types have been discovered, but the total is quite small when compared with the number of designs favorable to Lincoln. Perhaps the answer lies in the fact that the country was at war, Lincoln was its commander-in-chief, and it would have been in poor taste, as well as decidedly unpatriotic, to ridicule his efforts through the mails, at least in the Northern states. The publishers chose rather to vent their wrath on the Confederate leaders, and such men as Jefferson Davis, General Beauregard, Alexander H. Stephens, Robert Toombs and other prominent Southerns were caricatured on all sides. Many were the hangings in effigy from the corner of an envelope.

In 25 years of searching, during which time the well known collections of Patriotics have been examined, only those designs herein described are in the "Anti-Lincoln" classification.

It should be pointed out that a few Northern printing establishments turned out *Confederate* Patriotic designs along with their Union products. These were created primarily for sale to *Southern* stationers and booksellers, in the early months of 1861. Proof of this contention has been established.[13] The few produced in this period were for the most part designs showing the new "Stars and Bars," with 7 stars in a circle, representing the States which formed the Provisional Government of the Confederacy on February 4, 1861. Several such designs are known postally used in both North and South in this period.

The beginning of armed conflict curtailed such commercial intercourse, though a few other Confederate designs were produced in the North during the Summer of 1861. Those bearing flags show 10 or 11 stars, as 4 more border States seceded and were admitted to the Confederacy after the attack on Fort Sumter.

In this small group are several designs with "Anti-Lincoln" slogans. In some instances the basic design (without slogan) is known to have been produced for *Northern collectors* who wished "rebel souvenirs." Old scrapbooks of Patriotics assembled during the war years show a sprinkling of these "Yankee-made" *pro-confederate* designs. The added "Anti-Lincoln" slogans are but rarely encountered, and in most instances but one copy has survived. The following tabulation comprises all the "Anti-Lincoln" Patriotic designs which have been reported at this time.

1. Confederate Flag in colors, "Stars and Bars" design with 9 stars in circle and one in center. Size 35 x 20 mm. Slogan in red "A BITTER PILL FOR LINCOLN." Also inscribed, "THIS GLORIOUS FLAG

Fig 1

Fig 2

THE NEGRO LINCOLN

Making Tracks from Washington.

Fig 3

Fig 4

Fig 5

Fig 6

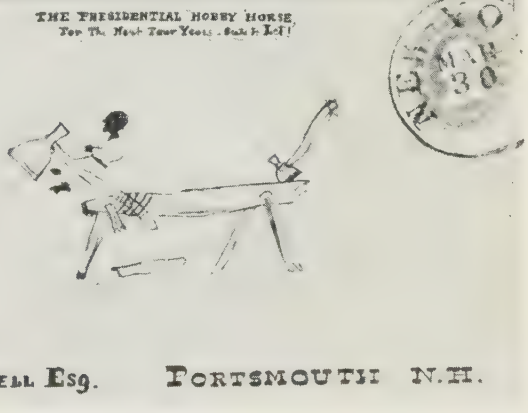

Fig 7 A.F. Nowell Esq. Portsmouth N.H.

FROM THE COLLECTION OF GEORGE N. MALPASS

Anti-Lincoln Patriotic Envelopes

OF RED AND WHITE WILL MAKE OLD LINCOLN LOSE HIS SIGHT." Not known postally used. Believed to have been produced in the North. Only one specimen of each slogan has been reported. Illustrated as *Figure 1.*

2. Confederate Flag in colors, "Stars and Bars" design covering entire envelope. Size 133 x 76 mm. Eleven stars, arranged in a circle. Three "Anti-Lincoln" slogans known: "WE LAUGH TO SCORN THE EFFORTS OF THE RAIL-SPLITTER" "DEATH TO THE VAGABONDS, LINCOLN AND HAMLIN" "NO QUARTER GIVEN TO LINCOLNITES." Not known postally used. Believed to have been produced in the North. Only one specimen of each design has been reported.
3. Female, bust of Liberty, in red striped robe and blue "liberty cap." Holds aloft a "Stars and Bars" Confederate flag 38 x 24 mm, with 11 stars, arranged in two rows of 4, with 3 between. Slogan: "LET LINCOLN BLUSH FOR SHAME." Not known postally used. Believed to have been produced in the North. Only one specimen has been reported.
4. Cannon, with "Stars and Bars", flag 25 x 15 mm. in colors, containing 11 stars arranged in circle. Slogan: "A SUGAR PLUM FOR LINCOLN AND HIS FELLOWS IN INIQUITY."
5. Cartoon, showing officer seated on cotton bale. Above "C. S. A." Below: "OUR THRONE" "Cotton defeated Pa(c)kenham, and Cotton will defeat "Ape Lincoln." The reference recalls the battle of New Orleans, in which Andy Jackson's men were safely entrenched behind cotton bales, defeating the best efforts of the British General Pakenham. It was thought by many in the south that the "white gold" would enlist the active participation of Britain and France in the Southern fight for independence, thereby insuring its success. The Federal blockade of Southern ports prevented this from becoming a reality. This cartoon is the counterpart of a similar design of Union sentiment, produced by Samuel C. Upham, of Philadelphia. It was "Adapted" to Southern sentiment by changing the inscriptions. On the back of this envelope "J. Mullen, Publisher, Canal St., New Orleans, C. S. A." This *could* have been produced in the south, though no postally used copies have turned up. It was more likely published by Upham, to be sold by Mullen in the early months of 1861. Reminders are found in Yankee scrapbooks, indicating Northern origin. Unused remainders are fairly plentiful. Illustrated as *Figure 2.*
6. Cartoon showing Lincoln being pulled out from under a bed by Jefferson Davis, while Mrs. Lincoln looks on. Inscribed: Jefferson Davis, "I got you this time, Abe, and I am going to hold you, too." Mrs. Lincoln, "Oh, Mr. Davis, let him go and he'll compromise with you. Do, for my sake." This is printed in black on orange colored envelope. Only one copy, unused, has been reported.
7. Hand holding large card, reading "LINCOLN PLAYED OUT. HIS LAST CARD." Printed from a wood block, in violet-brown. Not known postally used. Believed to have been printed in the North. Only one copy known.
8. Slogan at top "AGITATE AGITATE AGITATE" Skull and crossbones, with slogan below: "IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT" "PLUNDER AND MURDER THE WHITE TRASH, BUT SPARE AND ADORE THE NEGRO – ABRAHAM

LINCOLN." Not known postally used. Believed to have been printed in the North. Only one copy has been reported.

9. Small figure of Negro carrying his possessions in a kerchief, on the end of a stick. Inscribed "THE NEGRO LINCOLN" "Making Tracks from Washington." Origin unknown. Not known postally used. This is the only specimen reported, illustrated as *Figure 3*.
10. Figure of "Justice" in large circle, surrounded by wreath at bottom. Slogan "Maryland will yet deal out justice to linconite (sic) tories." There were a number of designs published to influence Maryland into leaving or remaining in the Union. This is the only one with a reference to Lincoln. Crudely printed in black. Origin unknown. Possibly printed in the South, or right in Maryland. Not known postally used. This is the only copy known, illustrated as *Figure 4*.
11. Cartoon, beautifully lithographed in black. Shows Confederate soldier defending his home, with "Southern Belle" holding flag in colors, Inscribed "Our Homes." Below shows overseer and slave carrying U. S. A. flag, with weight labeled "Taxation, $500,000,000." At the top is a cornucopia filled with the good things of life, while from the cornucopia at the bottom the figure of Abraham Lincoln emerges. This is the only *cartoon* design known with postal usage in the Confederacy in the war years. The sole copy was used from Tuskeegee, Alabama. Only 4 unused remainders have been reported. This classic is considered the most beautiful of all the pro-Confederate Patriotics, as well as the "Anti-Lincoln" group. The publisher is unknown. The work is suggestive of A. Hoen & Co., Baltimore lithographers. Illustrated as *Figure 5*.
12. The famous "Hanging Lincoln" caricature. This is a true "Confederate" in every respect, having been produced and used in the South during the period of Confederate Post-Office operation. There are but 5 known copies, which have been described by the writer elsewhere. The design was produced in Nashville, crudely printed in black. It shows Abraham Lincoln hanging "Feet topmost" from a (sour apple) tree, weighted down by means of an axe and fence rail tied to his hair. Inscribed, horizontally, "Abe Lincoln the destroyer. He once split rails. Now he has split the Union." Vertically, "The penalty of disregarding the Constitution. Impeached and deposed. Tried and convicted." At the side of the tree stands General Winfield Scott, labeled "Fuss 'n' Feathers." He was commander-in-chief of the U. S. armies when hostilities broke out in 1861. The artist here erred a bit in portraying a young officer, as Scott was 65 years of age at the time and soon retired from active duty. Scott drops his sword and exclaims "My glory is gone forever." At his feet lies a U. S. A. flag marked "The Stars and Stripes in the dust, never to rise." An 11 star Confederate flag flies over all from a tall staff at the left, with the words "The Stars and Bars shall forever wave triumphant." At the extreme left is a 6-pointed star, and "The Southern Star is rising." at bottom, "Copyright claimed by HM & TWC, Box 417, Nashville, Tennessee." It is believed that the "Hanging Lincoln" design was created early in 1862, after Tennessee, the last of the fully seceded States, had joined the Confederacy. The postally used copies are all of that year or later. One is illustrated as *Figure 6*. This is the

13. Hand-Drawn Caricature. This unique design was drawn by S. J. Nowell, of New York, who apparently was not pleased with the election of Lincoln in 1850. Beautifully drawn in black and red ink, it shows a saw horse, the body labeled "Split-rails!" The head is formed from an axe, tied on with rope, and the tail a hatchet stuck in at the end of the body, inscribed "A. Lincoln, Proprietor." The title most sought after and highly prized of all Confederate Patriotics.

at the top is self-explanatory "THE PRESIDENTIAL 'HOBBY' HORSE, For The Next Four Years-Seats To Let!" One leg has dropped off, marked "Secession." The cover was postmarked March 30 (1861) and bears the embossed envelope stamp which was demonitized a few months later. This is a classic, and the only hand-drawn design thus far reported. Several others are believed to exist, but have not yet come to light. Illustrated as *Figure 7.*

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SEARCH FOR LINCOLN CORRESPONDENCE

Justin Turner, 501 Woodruff Avenue, Los Angeles, 24, California, is seeking information relative to Mrs. Felician (Eliza Jane) Slataper. She was a friend of Mary Lincoln, with whom she had an extensive correspondence. Mr. Slataper was employed at various times by the Pennsylvania Railroad in Pittsburg and lived in Washington for several years. Owners of correspondence between Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs. Slataper or their mutual friend Mrs. A. H. Gross, of Pittsburg, or collateral information or data regarding these women are requested to contact Mr. Turner.

THE ROUND TABLES

Edited by A. E. GELDHOF

Chicago

The Chicago Civil War Round Table ended its spring season on June 16 with a special meeting in honor of Dr. Otto Eisenschiml on his 75th birthday. The attendance approached the society's record mark.

Dr. Eisenschiml, one of the founders of the CWRT and for 15 years its most colorful personality, was awarded the first honorary membership in its history. The author of three book on Lincoln's assassination, co-author of "The American Iliad" and other Civil War books, as well as a prolific writer in his professional field of chemistry, his 30 years of study combined with explorations on foot of every important battle field have made him one of the nation's foremost Civil War experts.

His incisive comments at nearly every meeting of the Chicago group and his welcome of controversy on his own decided and sometimes extreme views have added excitement and interest to scores of meetings both in Chicago and other Round Table cities.

As was to be expected, Dr. Eisenschiml was the speaker of the evening as well as the guest of honor, and his subject was also to be expected: "An Unorthodox View of the Civil War." He began by discussing the administrative and economic blunders on the part of both north and south during the "most unnecessary war in history," and ended clamactically by outlining on a blackboard his ideas of the relative merits of its leading generals.

Rather than Grant and Lee, he chose George H. Thomas and Nathan Bedford Forrest as the greatest generals on each side, ranking Stonewall Jackson second and Lee third on the Confederate side. Grant and Sherman got short shrift and Meade he considered just another general. At the bottom of his two lists were Henry W. Halleck and Braxton Bragg.

"The north's greatest error," he said, "was its failure to move the capital to Philadelphia or New York, and the south committed a blunder equally bad by moving its capital from safe Montgomery, Alabama, to exposed Richmond.

"The most brutal feature of the war was not Sherman's devastation of Georgia nor the deplorable conditions in prison camps, but the federal embargo on medical supplies, which caused much purposeless suffering in the south."

Chicago's program for this fall included a talk on Sept. 29 by Don Russell, western lore expert and encyclopedist, on "Buffalo Bill in the Civil War," another by Ben Thomas of Springfield, noted Lincoln biographer, on Oct. 21 on Sylvanus Cadwallader, Grant's favorite newspaper correspondent, whose book "Three Years with Grant" Mr. Thomas has edited, and one on "Lincoln and the Blue Grass" in November by William H. Townsend of the Lexington Round Table, famous for his book, "Lincoln In His Wife's Home Town."

On Oct. 7, 8 and 9 the Chicago group joined with the Illinois Historical society on its annual pilgramage, this year to Galena, the home town of Grant and Rawlins. At a luncheon meeting on Saturday Elmer Gertz discussed "Other Heroes Than Grant," while a panel discussion centering around historic Galena was held after the evening meal.

A Chicago development is the inauguration of the Civil War Book club, a Ralph Newman brain child whose purpose will be to cull the ever increasing market of books about the war and to select the best. Special autographed copies will then be sent to members who signify their acceptance after receipt of the monthly bulletin. The first selection is Cadwallader's "Three Years with Grant," autographed by the editor, Ben Thomas.

Judges of the book club are famous authors: Bruce Catton, Stanley F. Horn, Allan Nevins, Ben Thomas and Bell I. Wiley; all Round Table members.

The Chicago CWRT is raising its dues this year to $12.50, which will include a subscription to the new University of Iowa magazine, "Civil War History," edited by Clyde Walton, a Chicago member.

Lexington

Eleven new members from Lexington, Louisville, Nashville, Richmond, Ky. and Austin, Ind., were introduced at the March meeting of the Kentucky Civil War Round Table. The speaker of the evening was Dr. Clement Eaton, professor of history at

the University of Kentucky and one of the south's most distinguished historians. His subject was "Jefferson Davis and the Confederate army."

Dr. Eaton expressed the belief that Davis' penchant for military command actuated him often to by-pass his cabinet members, particularly his secretaries of war, often his generals, and to do the military planning and make the decision[5] himself. He thought that Davis made two costly, decisive blunders, one, that of consenting to Lee's invasion of Pennsylvania, and two, his removal of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston in front of Sherman's army advancing on Atlanta, which led to Hood's disastrous invasion of Tennessee.

Although believing that certain other southerners would have filled the office of president more successfully than Davis, Dr. Eaton recognized that the Confederacy was beset with many major problems that might have been impossible of solution for any southerner as president.

At the meeting on May 16 William H. Townsend was re-elected as president, H. B. Kinsolving, Jr., of Shelbyville was elected vice president and A. D. Kirwin of Lexington and John A. Diskin of Louisville as directors. Dr. Hambleton Tapp continues as secretary and Edward S. Dabney as treasurer.

The speaker was Dr. Edgar DeWitt Jones of Detroit, minister and author of national fame, whose subject was "The Gray Knight of the Confederacy." The purpose of his speech seemed to be more to bring out Robert E. Lee's fine qualities of character than to introduce biographical material.

In closing his eloquent address, Dr. Jones stated that various biographers have used, in describing the Lee character, such words as nobility, serenity, patience and honor. "I choose rather to hail him as the Gray Knight of the Confederacy—gallant, brave, humble, merciful, kind and a servant of God and of His Son," the speaker said.

After the address Dr. Jones was elected an honorary life member of the Kentucky Civil War Round Table.

—HAMBLETON TAPP

Washington

Officers of the Civil War Round Table of the District of Columbia were elected at the May meeting as follows: president, Karl S. Betts; vice president, Kermit V. Sloan; secretary, Col. Eugene P. H. Gempel; treasurer, Maurice J. Blackwell. Executive committee: Adm. John B. Heffernan, Gen. Carl A. Baehr, Rep. George A. Dondero, Ralph W. Donnelly, Rex B. Magee, V.C. (Pat) Jones, Adm. J. F. Shafroth, Gen. U. S. Grant III and Col. J. Gay Seabourne.

The incredible career of Confederate Admiral Raphael Semmes, whose wartime exploits in the Sumter and Alabama severely crippled the American merchant marine, was reviewed in an absorbing address by Retiring President Admiral John B. Heffernan.

Semmes' raids on Union commerce were so effective that the damage done to the merchant fleet has not been fully overcome to this day, Adm. Heffernan said. "Semmes was one of the most phenomenal sailors in history," he continued. "For nearly three years he was at sea he had an almost perfect record. I don't see what any other commander could have done that he didn't do. His only possible error was in going to Cherbourg and his decision to fight the Kearsarge."

The fall field trip of the Washington group was made on Sept. 24 and was a journey through "Mosby's Confederacy," as the northern counties of Virginia became known during the war. Virgil C. Jones, writer of Mosby's biography, conducted the tour, pointing out the towns and locations made historic by the great Confederate raider.

The fall season was opened on Sept. 13 with an address by Clifford Dowdey of Richmond, historian and novelist of the Confederacy, on "Richmond in War Times." Other features on the 1955-56 program are: Oct. 24, "An Unorthodox View of the Civil War," by Dr. Otto Eisenschiml; Nov. 15, "Stonewall Jackson's Valley Campaign," by Rupert H. Johnson; Dec. 13, "The Red River Expedition," by Capt. Samuel G. Kelly, U.S.N.; Jan. 10, 1956: "Some Civil War Reminiscences," by Congressman George A. Dondero; Feb. 14, Bruce Catton on a subject to be announced; March 13, "Johnny Reb and Billy Yank," by Bell I. Wiley; April 10, gold medal award dinner; May 8, "The Washington Artillery of New Orleans," by Gen. Carl A. Baehr; May 19, eleventh semi-annual field trip to Chancellorsville, with Francis Wilshin as narrator.

—COL. EUGENE P. H. GEMPEL

New York

Members of the New York Round Table heard Maj. Gen. Roger J. Browne, Commander of the U.S. First Air Force, speak on "Application of Air Power as Related to the Civil War" at the meeting of May 17. Gen. Browne, who was accompanied by his aide, Capt. Donald Anderson, drew some interesting parallels between the use of air power in combat today and the maneuvers of armies in the Civil War.

It was his feeling that the study of the Civil War can prove invaluable in the better understanding of the role of air power as employed today. The general implied that knowledge of how the Confederate and Union forces were employed in such battles helps the citizen to a quicker grasp of global strategy.

J. J. Frank, Chairman of the Nominating Committee, which consisted of Ray Erwin and Edward Warren, presented the following slate of officers for the 1955-56 season: Honorary

President, Frederick H. Meserve; President, John C. Pemberton III; Vice President, Myron H. Luke; Secretary-Treasurer, Arnold Gates; Directors: Benjamin Barondess, North Callahan, George Crandall, James Horan, Allan Nevins, Fletcher Pratt and Frank Warner. The slate was unanimously elected.

On June 9, member Rupert H. Johnson spoke on "Stonewall Jackson's Valley Campaign." Mr. Johnson, a New York financiar, West Point graduate (Class of 1922) and student of Jackson, first presented a brief background account of General Jackson's earlier years. Then, aided by a large map of the Valley, he proceeded to point out each of Jackson's moves and positions. Mr. Johnson pointed out that Jackson's brilliant moves and countermoves in the Shenandoah Valley are studied not only at West Point but at all military academies.

New members and guests present were Dr. and Mrs. Bruckel. Dr. Bruckel is New York Department Commander of the Sons of the Union Veterans of the Civil War.

—ARNOLD GATES

Houston

The Houston Civil War Round Table closed its first year in August with an outstanding meeting featured by an address by T. R. Hay of New York on Gen. John Bankhead Magruder.

Mr. Hay, who is gathering the material for a biography of Magruder, was in Houston collecting fresh information on "Prince John's" career. Magruder made his headquarters in Houston and after the war lived here until his death in February, 1871. He was buried in Houston but his remains were later moved to Galveston, where in 1863 he recaptured the port city from the Yankees.

Many interesting aspects of Gen. Magruder's life were touched upon by Mr. Hay and the talk aroused some lively questions and comments.

Ezra Warner of Douglas, Ariz., was the May speaker, giving an enlightening and educational talk on "Generals in Gray." Mr. Warner regaled the club with many hitherto unknown facts about southern generals. This meeting closed the regular year, and Mr. Hay's talk was in the nature of a bonus meeting.

The Houston club, which was organized with nine charter members, closed the year with 40-odd members and numerous applications. Consideration is being given to limiting the membership.

One of the high spots of the year was the work done by Carl Bond and Jack Rittenhouse of the Publication Committee in preparing copies of the talks. Rittenhouse, a collector of old type faces, designed unusually attractive covers for the talks, using his ancient type. Some of the talks already have become collector's items.

The club had ten talks during the first year, with the same number planned for the second

Walter H. Hebert, Houston insurance executive and member of the Chicago CWRT, was elected president of the Houston club for next year. He succeeds George Kirksey. Ed Arnold was elected vice-president and Joe Petty re-elected secretary-treasurer. The board of directors is composed of the three officers and W. M. Morrison, C. R. Ebersole, George Kirksey and Dr. A. O. Cato. The program committee for 1955-56 will be composed of Walter Hebert, Palmer Bradley and George Kirksey.

—GEORGE KIRKSEY

Atlanta

Col. Allen T. Julian, U. S. A., addressed the Atlanta Round Table on the Atlanta Campaign at its March meeting. With the aid of maps, he gave a most interesting discussion of the fighting from Dalton through the fall of Atlanta. Col. Julian is a member of our group.

On April 11 Dr. Harry T. Williams addressed us on Beauregard, the subject of his recent biography. On May 19 the Round Table enjoyed a private showing of "The Raid," a moving picture story of the raid on St. Albans, Vt. late in 1864.

Harnett T. Kane is scheduled to address us in November.

The Atlanta Round Table is consulting with the Chicago group on plans for its annual battlefield tour next spring. A joint cocktail party and dinner meeting will be one of its features, and several of our members who are well qualified on the history of the fighting in this area will contribute to the pleasures of the visit.

—BEVERLY M. DU BOSE, JR.

Evansville

The Civil War Society of Vanderburgh Court House, covering Evansville, Ind., Henderson, Ky., Eldorado, Ill., and environs, was organized last February as the result of a paragraph in Bish Thompson's column in the Evansville Press. At the organizational meeting on March 21, 18 men and women appeared and fixed April 4 for the first formal session. At that time 32 attended the dinner at Riverview Inn in Newburgh, Ind., a historic structure that figured in a raid by Kentucky Confederates in July, 1862. Judge Ollie C. Reeves read the first paper, on "John Brown at Harper's Ferry."

Speakers at the second meeting on May 9 were Robert Stumpf and Prof. Orville Jaebker. Their topics were "The Firing on Fort Sumter" and "The South Prepares for War."

On June 2 the society took its first field trip to Owensboro, Ky., the objective being the old packet boat Gordon Greene, now converted into a floating restaurant. Sixty-seven made the trip and heard the first half of Attorney Milford Miller's report on "Inland Waterways and the Civil War." The program included a demonstra-

tion of the rifled musket by Kilburn Durham.

The meeting on July 7 at Smitty's Steak House in Evansville was featured by the second part of Mr. Miller's talk. Mrs. Dorothy Tapp of Henderson, Ky. addressed the group on Aug. 4 on "Heroines of the Civil War." At the September meeting Percy Baird reported on the Battle of Shiloh.

Our plans for future events include a visit to the battlefield of Shiloh on Sept. 16, a "surrender party" on Appomattox Day next spring, and another battlefield trip.

—BISH THOMPSON

Philadelphia

The Lincoln-Civil War Society of Philadelphia held its Lincoln's Birthday dinner on Feb. 22, 1955 at the Old Customs house, the speaker being Dr. Louis W. Warren of Fort Wayne, editor of "Lincoln Lore."

At the meeting on March 3 at the Rosenbach Foundation our host, Dr. William McCarthy, displayed an extraordinary collection of Lincoln and Civil War documents. On April 15 we met in the Lincoln Room of the Union League and Ellwood Shephard, one of our members, led in a discussion of Jim Bishop's book, "The Day Lincoln Was Shot."

Our final meeting of the year was held at Judge Joseph Varbalow's home on May 28, when our speaker was Dr. John E. Washington of the Washington CWRT, author of "They Knew Lincoln." Dr. Washington gave us a new look on the position of the Negro during the Civil War.

Bruce Catton will be our guest at the February Lincoln's Birthday meeting.

—LOUIS K. JONES

Twin Cities

Minneapolis and St. Paul organized the Civil War Round Table of the Twin Cities on April 12, with a charter membership of 24 and another dozen who joined since.

Wallace Schutz of Minneapolis enlisted the Minneapolis members and George A. Mairs Jr. of St. Paul rounded up the group from that city. Mr. Schutz was elected temporary president, with a steering committee composed of Robert A. Burns, Stephen A. Osborn and George Mairs Jr. of St. Paul, and Kenneth Carley, George Lewis and David Lundeen of Minneapolis.

The speaker at the first meeting was Ralph G. Newman of Chicago, who outlined the history and purpose of the CWRT and emphasized the tremendous upsurge of interest in Lincoln and the Civil War in recent years.

The membership as of May 5 consisted of the following: From St. Paul, Elmer L. Anderson, Duncan H. Baird, W. Kirker Bixby, Robert A. Burns, Dr. Douglas G. Ganfield, Bernard F. Heck, Robald Hubbs, John J. Kenna, George A. Mairs Jr., Judge E. Matson, Stephen A. Osborn, Robert J. Stoddard, and Vernon P. Turnburke; from Minneapolis, Ken Carley, Terrance Hanold, Dr. Philip D. Jordan, William E. Lahr, Jr., George Lewis, Hiram Livingston, David Lundeen, Ralph McKenzie, R. F. Merriam, Wallace Schutz; and from Washington, D. C., Warren E. Burger, assistant U. S. attorney general.

—GEORGE A. MAIRS JR.

Detroit

The Abraham Lincoln-Civil War Round Table of Michigan met on May 23 in the Logan county court house, Greenfield village, their regular meeting place, in an autographing party to honor an old Lincolnian, William O. Stoddard, Jr., who wrote the memoirs of his father, "Lincoln's Third Secretary." Arthur M. Smith, the newly elected president, presided, while Dr. Edgar DeWitt Jones delivered an eulogy on both the father and son.

On motion of William Springer, the organization's founder and past president, it was voted to elect four illustrious names to the roster of honorary membership: Fred L. Black, researcher of Lincoln-Booth myths, Dr. Edgar DeWitt Jones, minister emeritus and author, William O. Stoddard, Jr., author, and Wilfred C. Leland, Lincoln collector.

THE LINCOLN GROUPS

Dist. of Col.

The fifth annual exercises of the Lincoln Group of the District of Columbia commemorating the battle of Antietam were held on Sept. 17 on the grounds of the Soldiers' Home cemetery in Washington. After a band concert, massing of the colors and a solo, the Blue Rifles, led by Sergeant Ernest Peterkin, fired a salute to the 6,000 Civil War soldiers and six generals buried there.

Dr. Frederick Tillberg, historian at Gettysburg National Military park, was the speaker of the occasion.

The senate committee on interior and insular affairs will hold hearings early in the second session of Congress on two bills providing for the restoration of Ford's theater to a condition more nearly approximating that of the night on which President Lincoln was assassinated. The National Park service has engaged an engineering firm to make a survey of the condition of the building to determine whether the stage and boxes can be reconstructed.

CWRT MUSTER ROLL

This list of officers of Civil War Round Tables in various cities is published as a matter of record and to assist traveling members to get in touch with secretaries should they wish to attend meetings. For this purpose the addresses of secretaries are given.

ATLANTA: President, Beverly M. DuBose, Jr.; vice president, Wilbur G. Kurtz, Jr.; secretary-treasurer, James Kenan, Citizens & Southern National Bank Building.

CHICAGO: President, E. B. Long; vice president, Dr. Karl A. Meyer; treasurer, C. Robert Douglas; secretary, Marshall W. Rissman, 6045 N. Mozart St.

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EVANSVILLE: Bish Thompson, c/o Evansville Press, secretary.

HOUSTON: President, Walter H. Hebert; vice president, Edward Arnold; secretary-treasurer, Joe Petty, 1109 Capitol Ave.

LEXINGTON: President, William H. Townsend; secretary, Dr. Hambleton Tapp, Box 631; University of Kentucky.

LOS ANGELES: President, Percival G. Hart, 46 Spaulding Dr., Beverly Hills, Calif.

MAYVILLE, N.Y.: E. H. Patterson; phone Mayville 3659.

MILWAUKEE: W. Norman Fitzgerald, 759 N. Broadway, secretary.

NEW YORK: Honorary President, Frederick H. Meserve; president, John C. Pemberton III; vice president, Myron H. Luke; secretary-treasurer, Arnold Gates, 288 New Hyde Park Road, Garden City, L.I.

NORTH CAROLINA: Secretary, John R. Peacock, 206 Professional Building, High Point.

PHILADELPHIA: President, Arthur G. McDowell; vice president, Russell F. Bush; secretary-treasurer, Louis K. Jones, 622 Swede St., Norristown, Pa.

BALTIMORE: Secretary, Norman B. Miller, 3919 Rexmore Rd., Baltimore 18, Md.

BIRMINGHAM: Secretary, Rucker Agee, c/o Sterne, Agee, Leach Co., Birmingham, Ala.

LOS ANGELES: Secretary, John Valentine, 415 E. Broadway, Glendale, Cal.

RICHMOND: Secretary, N. E. Warriner, 5211-A Lewis Rd., Sandston, Va.

ST. PAUL-MINNEAPOLIS: Secretary, Kenneth Carley, 3442 Ulysses Ave., N.E., Minneapolis, Minn.

WASHINGTON, D.C.: Secretary, Colonel Eugene P. H. Gempel, Army-Navy Club, Washington, D.C.

If different artists had painted Lincoln

From the L. M. U. Collection
"With apologies to Van Dyke"

In the files of the Lincoln Room at Lincoln Memorial University there is a series of ten small pictures (of various sizes) depicting Lincoln as he would have been portrayed if he had been a subject of the great master painters. They were first published in the February 14, 1918 issue of (old) *Life*.

These pictures are in no particular order, bear no artist's name and have no date or imprint. However, a typewritten label indicates that they were drawn by Power O'Malley. A student of these portraits fails to reveal the artist's intent. Was he serious or facetious? People who have examined them have various reactions. Some view them as a serious study; while others think they are ludicrously funny.

The portrait selected for this issue of the *Lincoln Herald* might be designed "with apologies to Van Dyke."

The remaining portraits will be published in subsequent issues of this magazine.

IN THE LITERARY FIELD

BOOK NEWS DIGEST

By E. B. LONG, *Literary Editor*

THE GUNS are roaring louder than ever along the Civil War literary front. It has been called a great revival, a new surge, but actually appears to be mainly a long, rolling swell pointing to five years hence and the centennial. Lincoln has not been forgotten and perhaps has been put in a more proper perspective against the whole cyclorama of the war.

One propelling force of this mighty swell is the Civil War Book Club, launched so auspiciously this fall. Ralph G. Newman and his all-star board of editors are to be more than complimented on bringing outstanding books not only to those of us closely interested but to a whole new crop of readers. We are sure that this unique book club will be able to raise standards of wirting and research in our field.

The "outside world" as it were has been given a glimpse of the furious activity by *Life* magazine in a colorful picture story. And then, don't forget "The Yellow Rose of Texas" and "Goober Peas."

Included in the Life article was a splendid excerpt from Bruce Catton's *This Hallowed Ground,* one of Doubleday's Mainstream of America series. Pulitzer prize winner Catton will concentrate on the North as did Clifford Dowdey on the South for the same series. Even more vital things are being planned for Mr. Catton's wonderfully facile pen.

Among the many Civil War books to be published this fall are: the Cadwallader diary *Three Years With Grant* edited by Ben Thomas; McKinlay Kantor's graphic novel *Andersonville: The Civil War In Pictures* by Fletcher Pratt; *Mathew B. Brady, Historian With A Camera* by James D. Horan; and the first volume of Hudson Strode's *Jefferson Davis.*

As to Lincoln there will be great interest in *Last Full Measure,* the final volume of *Lincoln The President.* This volume was completed by Richard N. Current from the manuscript begun by the late James G. Randall. Col. William Townsend has revised his *Lincoln In His Wife's Home Town* in *Lincoln In The Bluegrass.* The Illinois State Historical Society, always a source of important Lincolniana has announced three Lincoln booklets: a new edition of *Lincoln's Springfield* by Harry E. Pratt; *The Great Debates* also by Illinois State Historian Pratt; and *Lincoln's Inner Circle,* a pictorial brochure. Philip Van Doren Stern is doing a book entitled *A Lincoln Pilgrimage,* which should be a valuable guide to Lincoln shrines.

The papers of the late Douglas Southall Freeman have been presented to the Library of Congress. The little known three volume diary of Major General Marsena Rudolph Patrick has been given to the library. In 1864 Grant named Patrick provost marshal of all the armies operating against Richmond. His comments are worthy of careful examination. A group of personal letters of Jefferson Davis and his wife have been presented to the Library. The papers of John Ericsson, designer of the Monitor, also have joined the Library's invaluable files.

The American Jewish Archives in Cincinnati has acquired hitherto unpublished documents on the Civil War and Lincoln. Much of the collection is comprised of papers of Edward Rosewater, Civil War telegrapher.

Book Reviews

EBEL PRIVATE FRONT AND REAR

by WILLIAM ANDREW FLETCHER

With a Preface by BELL IRVIN WILEY

, cloth, 9½ x 6½, 162 pp., front., University exas Press, Austin, Texas. Price $3.75.

When the Civil War broke out William rew Fletcher went to considerable trouble to t in the Confederate cause. He experienced e rugged interludes between his enlistment in and his return to Texas in 1865. He was ty when he joined the famous Texas Brigade art his adventure that was soldiering in the s. His first encounter with lice embarrassed but he soon grew indifferent to their presence quickly learned the campfire pastime of cking lice." His first taste of combat was at town where, after getting out to have a good at Yankees, he was obliged to beat a hasty at. Fletcher observed that he "tore through ush and over logs, making such a noise that rd but few bullets."

Fletcher saw active service in the Seven Days le, at Second Manassas, at Fredericksburg, ysburg, Chickamauga and some of the fighting eorgia. His story of each was from the indual's level and so simply a corner of the war harried man in haste would see. What ated the lone soldier while artillery and rifle kept him on the move is what Fletcher told a measure of Texas pride and good humor. accounts of camp life, of the hospitals and of ison camp is as much the dramatic story of Civil War as the grand employment of armies e field.

In a simple and yet intensely readable account is personal experiences during four years of at William Fletcher left a vivid picture of nen who, after all is said, fought the Civil War. Irvin Wiley and the University of Texas s are to be commended for making this enole one-man-saga available to all.

—ARNOLD GATES

☆ ☆ ☆

THE PRINTER AND THE PRESS

by JAMES H. TRIETSCH

, Cloth, 8⅛" x 5½", 332 pp., Exposition Press, $6.00

As "a study of the influence of Horace Greeley Abraham Lincoln as Candidate and Presi-' this book beautifully illustrates the capacity atience which was Lincoln's. Although ever ful that Greeley would join him and help in the long struggle Lincoln was also cautious in accepting the proffered advice of the erratic and mercurial New York editor. As early as 1848 Lincoln began to question Greeley's wisdom. As the Civil War wore on Greeley's opinions, comments and advice ran the gamut. Contrasting the fear, anxiety and near hysteria of Greeley against the calm and keenly analytical mental processes of Lincoln, James Trietsch recreates the time and temper as few writers on the subject have done. To the student, ever watchful for a study that compares Lincoln's method and progress with that of his contemporaries, Mr. Trietsch's finely polished work is indeed a worthy addition to the Lincoln bookshelf.

As the author's first published work this book, packed with the results of exhaustive scholarship, is welcome reading fare. The author writes with clarity and a forceful, unhesitating style which is as agreeable as a cool breeze. Students of Lincoln and the Civil War years will welcome the mental stimulation he prompts.

—ARNOLD GATES

☆ ☆ ☆

STRATEGY IN THE CIVIL WAR

by BARRON DEADERICK

Book, Cloth, 8½" x 5½", 200 pp., Military Service Publishing Co. Price $3.00.

Although not a new book this slim volume is now available for the student of the Civil War who would better understand the moves and countermoves of the military forces of that struggle. This careful study by the Assistant Historian-in-Chief of the Sons of Confederate Veterans reviews the generalship—or lack of it—that marked seventeen battles of the Civil War.

With all due respects to Mr. Deaderick's scholarship, where the military strategy of the war is concerned, exception must be taken to the conclusion that Abraham Lincoln so maneuvered the South that war could only follow. This line of reasoning in no way takes into account Lincoln's responsibility as Commander-in-Chief of all military forces and installations. Sumter needed supplies and it was Lincoln's duty to see that supplies were sent. The logic that justifies the acts of secession of the Confederate States and the firing upon a military fort of a duly constituted government seems out of keeping with the logical lines followed through the rest of this book.

In an excellent appendix, which lists outstanding officers of both the Confederate and Union

forces, Deaderick quotes the far sighted conviction of "one of the ablest commanders of the North," James B. McPherson, who told Confederate General E. P. Alexander, "Your cause must end in defeat." In following the fortunes of the Civil War the student will find this book a handy reference to have on hand.

—ARNOLD GATES

☆ ☆ ☆

THE LAND THEY FOUGHT FOR

by CLIFFORD DOWDEY

Book, cloth, 9½" x 6¼", 438 pp., Doubleday. Price $6.00.

Men have fought for principles since the dawn of life and always will, but those of the South have fought so valiantly, so successfully in their failure that they have lived on in the hearts and minds of Americans everywhere. There is no doubt that they continue their tread into history in the mind and soul of Clifford Dowdey. He knows "the land they fought for," loves it, and glories in its past. He pulls no punches with his own ideas and they are many and somewhat strong.

Dowdey jumps right into the middle and recounts what he believes were the causes of the war. This is perhaps the weakest part of the book, but that is not surprising as it is one of the most difficult phases of American history. For more than 30 years before the war it was apparent that there were two basic ideals in America, perhaps irreconcilable. Both sides produced fire-eating leaders. But these hotheads did not fight the war, at least not many of them did. The war was fought by the entire South, except for isolated sections—by the poor farmers, the laborers, the aristocrats—by those who hated slavery and by those who loved their homeland above all else. It was their homeland and they fought.

With the opening roar of the guns at Fort Sumter Dowdey comes more into his own. Here is the whole rich panoply of battle, east and west, military, political and civil. There is the usual magnificent Lee and the brilliant Jackson. President Jefferson Davis proves inadequate for his task and makes many mistakes. Perhaps Dowdey is unjustified in his harsh criticism of the Confederate leader but he is not alone. However, was there a man on earth capable of welding a winning nation from the South? Would Lincoln have done any better? Joseph E. Johnston is hard hit again and again as "Retreating Joe." Dowdey may be a bit off base here but there is certainly room for argument.

It is regrettable that the publisher saw fit to include only inadequate end paper maps. However, Dowdey, a fine novelist and writer, has in the long run presented one of the most readable and moving pageants of the Confederacy to date. The fighting, the dying, the wrangling, the political backbiting, the arguments that sill continue, make the Civil War a monument to man's struggle. Historian Dowdey has reconstructed one side of that monument in sharp outline for today's readers.

—E. B. L.

LINCOLN'S THIRD SECRETARY: THE MEMOIRS OF WILLIAM O. STODDA

edited by WILLIAM O. STODDARD, JR.

Book, cloth, 8⅛" x 5⅝", 235 pp., Exposition Pr Price $3.50.

Everyone who has ever read anything ab Lincoln knows that during the war years the teenth President had two secretaries, John Nicc and John Hay. Only those who have read dee into the story of Lincoln know that there wa third secretary in the White House. William Stoddard, or "Stod" as Lincoln called him, oc pied a desk just across the hall from Linco Administration Room and was often called to in for the two more celebrated chroniclers. I book that helps round out the picture of Lincol the White House William Stoddard's son inclu a portrait of his energetic and enthusiastic fat

The Lincoln who emerges from these pages a man burdened with the cares of a land in conf Momentarily there is the brief break for humor all too soon the grim and tragic is back in the ture. Only once does Stoddard or his son, as ed of these memoirs, inject a note of legend. Tha when describing the occasion of the death of Wil When the boy's nurse was reported to have assured Lincoln that it was God's will Linco response is tied in with the death of Ann Rutle and termed Abe's "first loss." In a fresh pleasant prose this book highlights the story Abe Lincoln and the people who worked for hi the White House.

—ARNOLD GA

☆ ☆ ☆

CIVIL WAR ON THE WESTERN BORD 1854–1865

by JAY MONAGHAN

Book, cloth, 8½" x 5¾", 454 pp., Little, Bro Price $6.00.

The Trans-Mississippi in the Civil War long needed to have its dramatic, colorful, blo story told. It is the forgotten area of the w Jay Monaghan has opened the door through v Kansas and Missouri and we hope others follow. There are many books needed on this a and perhaps one that will wrap it all up for

Civil War On The Western Border inclu what this reviewer feels is one of the finest desc tions of the pre-war Kansas troubles ever writt There is almost too much of this early war per But the confusion that was typical of that er here in understandable form—the leaders, Browns, the Lanes, the others. There is a somew pro-northern slant in places but on the whole i well balanced. This phase of the war—the cold w period perhaps—is Mr. Monaghan's great achievement. The perplexity, color, drama of it is unfolded.

Then follows graphic and generally accur descriptions of the fighting in Missouri and so of the struggle in Arkansas and along the Misso border but there it halts. The war in the West w more—it was Texas, New Mexico, Californ Arkansas, the Red River and elsewhere.

The book's greatest fault, and in this case it really serious one—there are absolutely no s. This reviewer could not imagine such a thing ening. There are few readers indeed who ld not have urgent need to at least look at a of Missouri, let alone the almost essential need portrayal of such complicated battles as Pea ge and Wilson's Creek. When will publishers e up and when will authors force the issue? is always given as the reason. Of course maps money but why almost spoil a fine book such his for mere cost? The price is high enough ady. We don't demand colored, artistic jobs—line drawings.

No one book is enough to hold even Kansas Missouri and it would take a skilled writer ed to weave the whole fabric together but we ld like to see it tried. We hope that Monaghan's will not only lead to further volumes but to e students and tourists visiting the lesser wn sites of Lexington, Boonville, Wilson's k and Pea Ridge.

There were men in the West, big and little, fought, they died, they lived on and gloried heir records. Brother against brother and hbor against neighbor were commonplace. One r was sure where his friend stood. It was ge living, with its guerrillas, its raids in the ts, its larger battles and its insignificant scraps numbered in the hundreds. Bloody Kansas of ar days was bitter but never so bloody as and riddled Missouri. It was over the river and ewhat forgotten by the glamour of Virginia even of the so-called West of Kentucky and nessee, but it was war in a bitter and terrible ge that stalked the land with no real boundaries our years. Monaghan brings that fear of the k on the farm door at night, of the sudden of the licking flames—it was civil war indeed it was in the West—the real West.

—E. B. L.

☆ ☆ ☆

HEROINES OF DIXIE

by KATHARINE M. JONES

, cloth, 8¼" x 6", 430 pp., illus., Bobbs Merrill. e $5.

The women of the South are often credited keeping the war going as long as it did and or Jones apparently believes it. She has ted about a hundred women as representative eir sex in the wartime South. These women k for themselves in carefully written literary s and in sometimes almost illiterate letters.

There are the rich, poor, young, old, educated ignorant. There are wives of top government rs, generals, nurses, spies, smugglers, govern- clerks, refugees, mothers, sisters and sweet- s. They "made courage from terror and bread bran." The familiar diaries are used suffi- ly but the author's extensive research has re- d many lesser known documents of everyday n wartime.

Robert S. Henry in his introduction says, harine M. Jones has brought to her work the qualities necessary for producing what is, in effect, a composite autobiography of Confederate women. In doing so, she lets the actors tell the story in their own words, with a minimum of connective tissue to keep events in focus. The quotations given are of sufficient length to preserve their flavor and effect."

It is a picture of the fighting South and what stood behind it. For instance, "things is worse and worse . . . I don't want you to stop fighten them yankees till you kill the last one of them, but try and get off and come home and fix us all up some and then you can go back and fight them a heep harder than you ever fought them before."

—E. B. L.

☆ ☆ ☆

GUNS OF CHICKAMAUGA

by RICHARD O'CONNOR

Book, cloth, 8½" x 5¾", 288 pp., Doubleday. Price $3.95.

When the biographer of Generals Thomas, Hood and Sheridan writes a Civil War novel it is certain to be historically accurate and based on scholarly research. Such is indeed the case in Richard O'Connor's colorful story of the fighting around Chattanooga in September 1863. Readers who enjoy a really fine historical novel will place this one beside Caroline Gordon's *None Shall Look Back* (also about the Battle of Chickamauga) and Andrew Lytle's *The Long Night* (about the Battle of Shiloh). Both Thomas Wolfe and Ambrose Bierce wrote short stories titled *Chickamauga* and in recent years Alfred Leland Crabb wrote the novel *A Mockingbird Sang at Chickamauga* and Shelby Foote gave us *Shiloh* ,all worthy additions to the literature of two of the most important battles of the War Between the States.

The story of Matt Wayne, a Chicago newspaper reporter who had been court-martialed shortly after the fighting at Shiloh, is one of intrigue, espionage and suspense. He is sent to Chattanooga to report the activities of the Army of the Cumberland and again encounters Arthur Ellison, his former friend, who was not only responsible for his court-martial but had also married Elizabeth Ashley, his former sweetheart. The contraband scheme of cotton-buying which he uncovers is a part of the exciting narrative of romance and adventure which is told in the first person.

The military tactics of Generals Thomas, Bragg and Rosecrans are presented in a fascinating manner, for the author's knowledge of the terrain around Chickamauga (an Indian word meaning "river of death") and his understanding of Civil War strategy give the entire novel a ring of authenticity. The descriptions of the Battles of Shiloh and Stone's River are interesting flashbacks. In a sentence like the following Mr. O'Connor gives a graphic picture: "The northern face of Lookout Mountain was covered with a thousand campfires; they looked like lanterns hung out for a monstrous garden party, and only heightened the feeling of unreality that permeated this land where two armies groped toward each other, blind and ter-

rible in their rage." The entire novel, written in a most readable style, moves with the swift pace of the events which the author both knows and knows how to re-create. The unusually impressive jacket design by Julian Paul catches the action of combat like a scene from the movie version of Stephen Crane's *The Red Badge of Courage*, another novel to which this one may be favorably compared.

—DAVID J. HARKNESS

☆ ☆ ☆

DECISIVE BATTLES OF THE CIVIL WAR

by LT. COL. JOSEPH B. MITCHELL

Book, cloth, 8½" x 5¾", 226 pp., Putnam. Price $4.00.

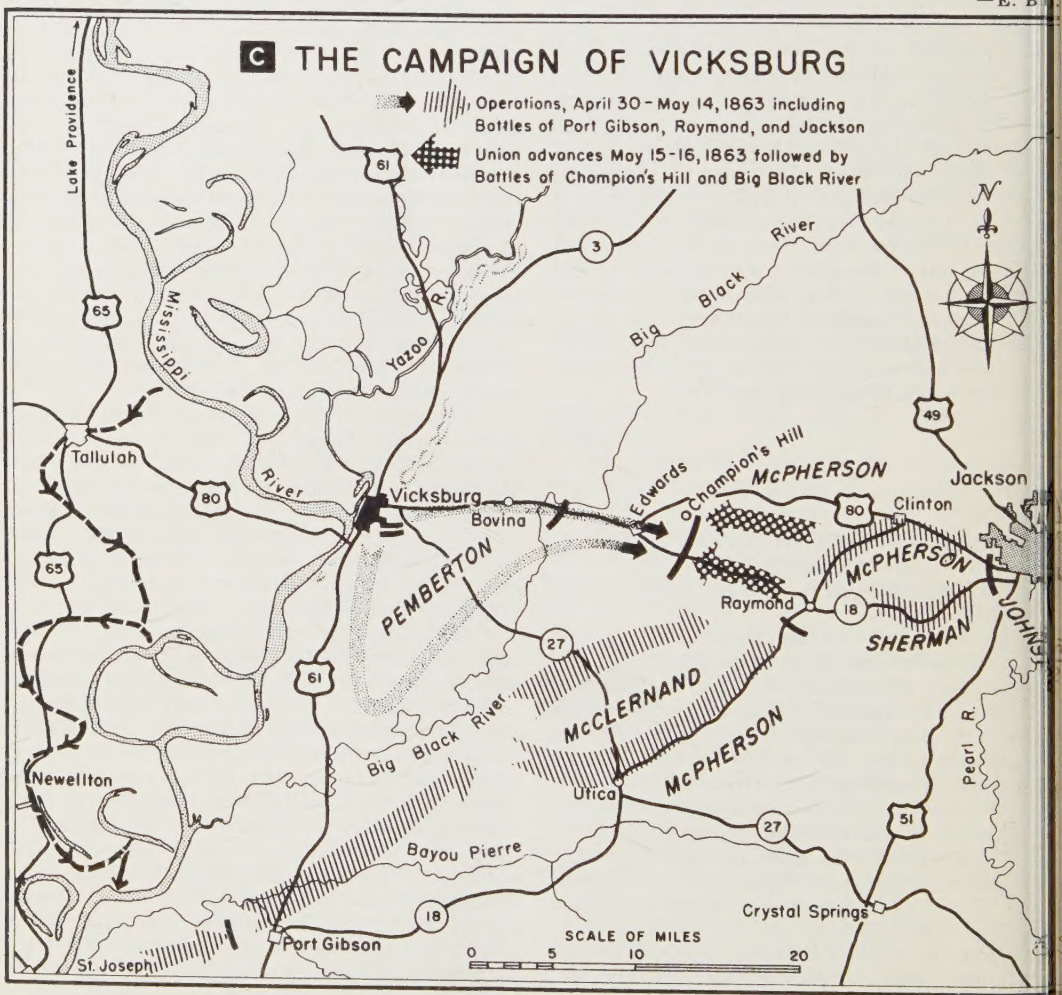
In another review in this issue we mention the sorry state of an important and good book without maps. Now we are pleased to see a book whose main purpose in being is maps, and good ones. This is an excellent handbook of the Civil War and should be in the car or pocket of anyone who follows the battlefield trail. Of course, it will never replace Steele's *American Campaigns*, but it is a fine substitute for that bulky set.

The text spells out the major battles and campaigns sufficiently to refresh the student and inform the novice. The text is brief, shoots straight and accurately, eliminating deadwood. Of course the danger of over simplification is not avoided completely; it can't be.

But the maps are the thing. There are 26 full color maps and nine line maps. On these the author has placed troop movements, positions, roads of the day and most important—the main highways of today. It means that as you speed along Virginia highways you can locate yourself in terms of yesteryear. There is no trouble at all in outlining a real battlefield tour by auto. Of course, only the main highways are listed and it is hoped that this stimulating map work at reasonable price can be expanded to include less important current roads that lead to vital parts of various fields.

Col. Mitchell is to be congratulated on breaking the map resistance and for providing a readable, usable, practical guide book to the Civil War.

—E. B.



One of the maps in Mitchell's DECISIVE BATTLES OF THE CIVIL WAR

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NOW, WITH THE FIRST YEAR of *Civil War History's* publication completed, we are proud to report that more than a thousand readers, both in the North and the South, have sent us subscriptions, (and that many have written to tell us they are pleased with the magazine). The first year has included notable articles on military problems, evaluations of personalities involved in the war, studies of problems of supply—and, on the civilian side, inquiries into literary portrayals of the period, plus *Civil War History's* first one-subject issue, a thorough examination of the American theater during the Civil War. In addition to these, readers have been given *Civil War History's* three regular columns, *For Collectors Only*, *The Continuing War* (a study of works in progress), and *Notes & Queries*. A substantial section of book reviews is included in each issue. *Civil War History* is illustrated with maps, line drawings, and photostatic material.

If you are interested in the Civil War, but are not yet a subscriber to *Civil War History*, perhaps you'd like to begin with the second year of publication (the first three issues have already been sold out). More special issues are ahead—on humor of the mid-century, on Civil War finance. All of the regular features will continue. *Civil War History* is published quarterly by the State University of Iowa, and edited by Clyde C. Walton, Jr., with the help of a distinguished editorial board. Annual subscription rate is $5.00. To subscribe, address

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